THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Engliſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew, *with apt notes to ſing them withall.*

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Euening Prayer: and alſo before and after Sermons, & moreouer in priuate houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all vngodly ſongs and ballades, which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray, and if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

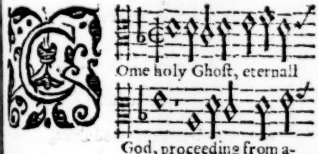
¶ Let the word of God dwel plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging vnto the Lord in your hearts.

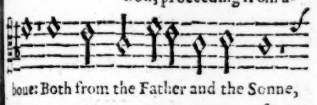
LONDON,
Printed for the Companie of Stationers.

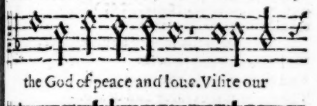
Cum Priuilegio Regis Regali.

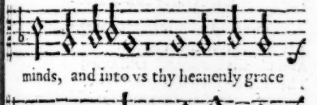
1618.

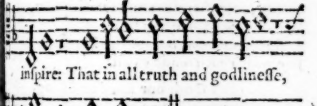
VENI CREATOR.

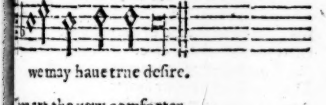












Thou art the very comforter,
in all woe and diſtreſſe:
The heauenly gift of God moſt high,
which no tongue can expreſſe.
The fountaine and the liuely ſpring
of ioy celeſtiall:
The fire ſo bright, and loue ſo cleare,
and vnction ſpirituall.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Chriſts Church doth ſtand:
Thankfull hearts writing thy law,
the finger of Gods hand.
According to thy promiſe made,
thou giueſt ſpeech of grace:
That through thy helpe the praiſe of God
may ſtand in euery place.

O holy Ghoſt into our wits
ſend downe thy heauenly light:
Kindle our hearts with feruent loue,
to ſerue God day and night.
Strength and ſtabliſh all our weakneſſe,
ſo feeble and ſo fraile:
That neither fleſh, the world nor diuell,
againſt vs do preuaile.

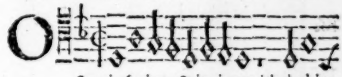
Put backe our enemies farre from vs,
and grant vs to obtaine
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or diſdaine.
And grant (O Lord) that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eſchue the ſnares of ſinne,
and from thee neuer ſlide.

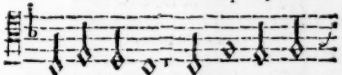
To vs ſuch plentie of thy grace,
good Lord grant, we thee pray:
That thou maiſt be our comforter,
at the laſt dreadfull day.
Of all ſtrife and diſſention,
O Lord diſſolue the bands:
And make the knots of peace and loue,
throughout all Chriſtian lands.

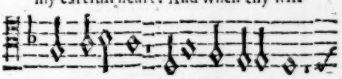
Grant vs O Lord, through thee to know
the Father moſt of might:
That of his deare beloued Sonne,
we may attaine the ſight.
And that with perfect faith alſo,
we may acknowledge thee
The Spirit of them both alway,
one God in perſons three.

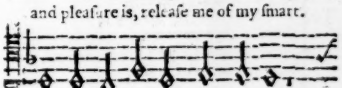
Laud and praiſe be to the Father,
and to the Sonne equall:
And to the holy Spirit alſo,
one God coeternall.
And pray we that the onely Sonne,
vouchſafe his Spirit to ſend
To all that do profeſſe his Name,
vnto the worldes end.

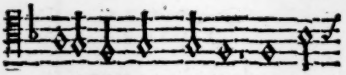
The humble ſuite of a ſinner. M.



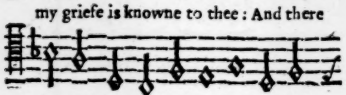




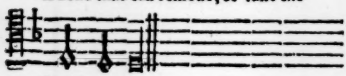




my griefe is knowne to thee: And there



is none that can remoue, or take the



ſame from me:

But onely thou whoſe aide I craue,
whoſe mercie ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee,
for ſuccour and for reſt.
And ſith thou ſeeſt my reſtleſſe eies,
my teares and grieuous grone:
Attend vnto my ſuite, O Lord,
marke well my plaint and mone.

For ſinne hath ſo incloſed me,
and compaſt me about:
That I am now remedileſſe,
if mercie helpe not out.
For mortall man cannot releaſe,
or mitigate this paine:
But euen thy Chriſt, my Lord and God,
who for my ſinnes was ſlaine.

Whoſe bloudie wounds are yet to ſee,
though not with mortall eie:
Yet do thy Saints behold them all,
and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
Though ſinne doth ninder me a while,
when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enioy the ſight of him,
and ſee his wounds and bloud.

And as thine Angels and thy Saints,
do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſſe that place,
with them to praiſe thy Name.
But whilſt I liue here in this vale,
where ſinners do frequent:
Aſsiſt me euer with thy grace,
my ſinnes ſtill to lament.

Leſt that I tread the ſinners trace,
and giue them my conſent:
To dwell with them in wickedneſſe,
whereto nature is bent.
Onely thy grace muſt be my ſtay,
leſt that I fall downe flat,
And being downe, then of my ſelfe
cannot recouer that.

Wherefore this is yet once againe
my ſuite and my requeſt:
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
that I in thee may reſt.
Then ſhall my heart, my tongue and voice,
be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy Church and houſe of Saints,
ſing Pſalmes to thee alwaies.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv.

Sing this at the Benedicite.

O Come and let vs now reioyce,
And ſing vnto the Lord:
And to our onely Sauiour,
Alſo with one accord.
O let vs come before his face,
With inward reuerence:
Confeſsing all our former ſinnes,
And that with diligence.

To thanke him for his benefites,
Alway diſtributing:
Wherefore to him right ioyfully,
In Pſalmes now let vs ſing.
And that becauſe that God alone,
Is Lord magnificent:
And eke aboue all other gods,
A King omnipotent.

His people he doth not forſake,
At any time or tide:
And in his hands are all the coaſts,
Of all the world ſo wide.
And with his louing countenance,
He looketh euery where:
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountaines farre and neare.

The ſea and all that is therein,
Are his, for he them made:
And eke his hand hath faſhioned
The earth which doth not fade.
O come therefore and worſhip him,
And downe before him fall:
And let vs weepe before the Lord,
The which hath made vs all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are:
His flocke and ſheepe of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.
This day if ye will heare his voice,
Then harden not your heart:
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence,
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſſe,
A great and grieuous crime.
Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And tride me euery way:
They proued me, and ſaw my workes,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe fortie yeares I haue bene grieu'd
With this generation:
And euermore I ſaid they err'd
In their imagination.
Wherewith their hearts were ſore combred
Long time and many daies:
Wherefore I knew aſſuredly,
They haue not knowne my waies.

To whom I in mine anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt:
Nor ſee my ioy celeſtiall,
Nor enter in my reſt.

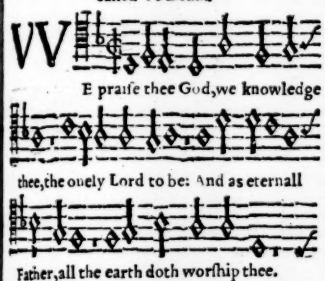
Gloria

Te Deum.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to the Lord,
O that of might art moſt:
To God the Father, and the Sonne,
and to the holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was,
for euer heretofore:
And is now at this preſent time,
and ſhall be euermore.

The Song of Saint Ambroſe called Te Deum.



O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabboth Lord the God:
Through heauen and earth thy praiſe is ſpread,
and glorie all abroad.
The Apoſtles glorious company,
yeeld praiſes vnto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip,
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoaſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy Church throughout the world,
doth knowledge thee alwayes.
Father of endleſſe maieſtie,
they do acknowledge thee:
Thy Chriſt, thine honorable, true,
and onely Sonne to be.

The holy Ghoſt the comforter,
of glorie thou art King,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art
the Sonne euerlaſting.
When ſinfull mans decay in hand
thou tookeſt to reſtore:

The ſong of the three children.

To be incloſde in Virgins wombe,
thou diddeſt not abhorre.

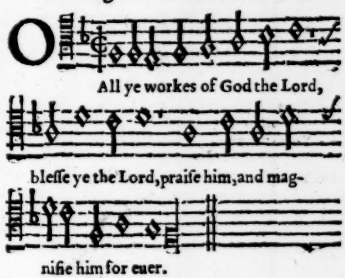
When thou hadſt ouercome of death,
the ſharpe and cruell might:
Thou heauens kingdome didſt ſet ope,
to each beleeuing wight.
In glorie of the Father, thou
doeſt ſit on Gods right hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Iudge,
our cauſe to vnderſtand.

Lord helpe thy ſeruants, whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious bloud:
And in eternall glorie ſet
them with thy Saints ſo good.
O Lord do thou thy people ſaue,
bleſſe thine inheritance:
Lord gouerne them, and Lord do thou
for euer them aduance.

We magnifie thee day by day,
and world withouten end
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchſafe vs to defend
From ſinne this day. Haue mercie Lord,
haue mercie on vs all:
And on vs as we truſt in thee,
Lord let thy mercie fall.

O Lord I haue repoſed all
my confidence in thee:
Put to confounding ſhame therefore
Lord let me neuer be.

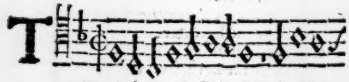
The ſong of the three children.



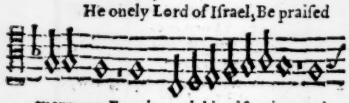
2 O ye the Angels of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him, and magnifie
him for euer.
3 O ye the ſtarrie heauens high,
bleſſe ye the Lord, praiſe him, and magnifie
him for euer.
4 O ye the waters aboue the ſkie,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
5 O ye the powers of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
6 O ye the ſhining Sunne and Moone,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
7 O ye the gliſtring ſtarres of heauen,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
8 O ye the ſhowers and dropping dew,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.

9 O ye the blowing winds of God,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
10 O ye the fire and warming heate,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
11 Ye Winter and the Sommer tide,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
12 O ye the dewes and binding froſts,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
13 O ye the froſts and chilling cold,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
14 O ye congealed ice and ſnow,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
15 O ye the nights and lightſome dayes,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
16 O ye the darkneſſe and the light,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
17 O ye the lightnings and the clouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
18 O let the earth eke bleſſe the Lord,
yea bleſſe the Lord, &c.
19 O ye the fountaines and the hils,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
20 O all ye greene things on the earth,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
21 O ye the euerſpringing wels,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
22 O ye the ſeas and eke the flouds,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
23 Whales and all that in waters moue,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c
24 O all ye flying fowles of the aire,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
25 O all ye beaſts and cattell eke,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
26 O ye the children of mankind,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
27 Let Iſrael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
28 O ye the Prieſts of God the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
29 O ye the ſeruants of the Lord,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c
30 Ye ſpirits and ſoules of righteous men,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
31 Ye holy and ye meeke of heart,
bleſſe ye the Lord, &c.
32 O Ananias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
33 O Azarias bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.
34 And Miſael eke bleſſe the Lord,
bleſſe thou the Lord, &c.

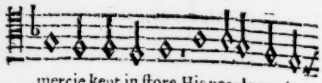
The Song of Zacharias, called *Benedictus.*



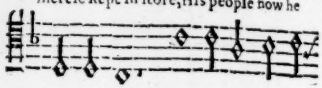
He onely Lord of Iſrael, Be praiſed



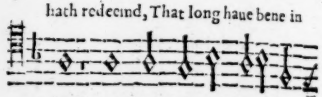
euermore: For through his viſitation, and



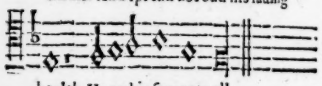
mercie kept in ſtore, His people now he



hath redeemd, That long haue bene in



thrall: And ſpread abroad his ſauing



health, Vpon his ſeruants all.

In Dauids houſe his ſeruant true,
According to his mind,
And alſo his annointed King,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all,
Oft times he did declare:
The which were ſince the world began,
His waies for to prepare.

That we might be deliuered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hand
Of all that do vs hate.
The mercie which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfill:
And thinke vpon his couenant made,
According to his will.

And alſo to performe the oath,
Which he before had ſworne,
To Abraham our father deare,
For vs that were forlorne.
That he would giue himſelfe for vs,
And vs from bondage bring,
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerue our heauenly King.

And that without all maner feare,
And eke in righteouſneſſe:
And alſo for to leade our life,
In ſtedfaſt holineſſe.
And thou (O child) which now art borne,
And of the Lord elect,
Shalt be the Prophet of the Higheſt,
His waies for to direct.

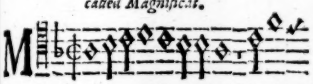
For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his waies:
And alſo for to teach his will,
And pleaſure all the daies.
To giue them knowledge, how that their
Saluation is neare:
And that remiſsion of their ſinnes,
Is through his mercie meere.

Whereby

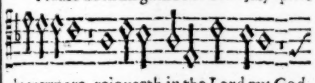
Magnificat.

Whereby the day-ſpring from on high,
Is come vs for to viſite,
And thoſe for to illuminate,
Which do in darkneſſe ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and eke oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feete
The way to peace and reſt.

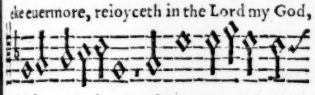
The ſong of bleſſed Marie, called *Magnificat*.



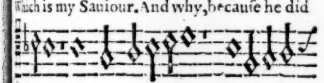
Y ſoule doth magnifie the Lord, My ſpirit



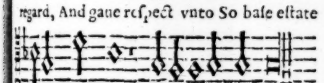
eke euermore, reioyceth in the Lord my God,



Which is my Sauiour. And why, becauſe he did



regard, And gaue reſpect vnto So baſe eſtate



of his handmaide, And let the mightie go.

For now behold, all nations,
And generations all,
From this time forth for euermore,
Shall me right bleſſed call.
Becauſe he hath me magnified,
Which is the Lord of might:
Whoſe name be euer ſanctified,
And praiſed day and night.

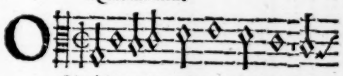
For with his mercie and his grace,
Amen he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations,
Which as feare his Name.
He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arme,
He made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they beare in their heart.

He hath put downe the mightie ones,
From their ſupernall ſeate,
And did exalt the meeke in heart,
As he hath thought it meete.
The hungrie he replenished
With all things that were good:
And through his power he made the rich,
To times to want their food.

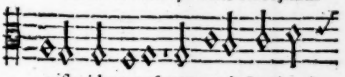
And calling to remembrance
His mercie euery deale,
Hath holpen vs aſsiſtantly
His ſeruant Iſrael.
According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſsiuely
To ſtand for euermore.

Nunc dimittis.

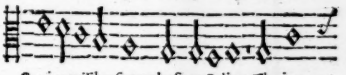
The ſong of Simeon, called *Nunc dimittis*.



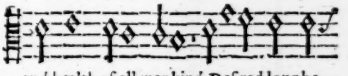
Lord becauſe my hearts deſire, Hath



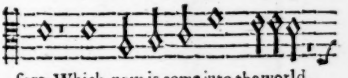
wiſhed long to ſee, My onely Lord and



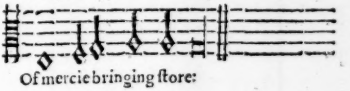
Sauiour, Thy ſonne before I die: The ioy



and health of all mankind, Deſired long be-



fore, Which now is come into the world,

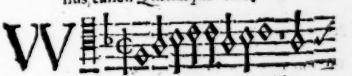


Of mercie bringing ſtore:

Thou ſuffereſt thy ſeruant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Becauſe mine eyes which thou haſt made
To giue my body light,
Haue now beheld thy ſauing health,
Which is the Lord of might.

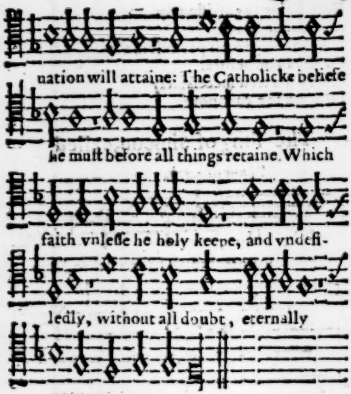
Whom thou mercifully haſt ſet,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible,
Before all peoples face:
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Sathan ouerquell:
And eke to be the glorie of
Thy people Iſrael.

The Symbole or Creed of Athanaſius, called *Quicunque vult*.



Hat man ſoeuer he be, that ſal-

Quicunque vult.



The Catholicke beliefe is this
that God we worſhip one
In Vnitie, and Trinitie
in Vnitie alone.
So that we neither do confound
the perſons of the three,
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one,
in ſunder parted be.

One perſon of the Father is,
another of the Sonne,
Another perſon proper of
the holy Ghoſt alone.
Of Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
but one the Godhead is,
Like glorie, coeternall eke,
the maieſtie likewiſe.

Such as the Father is, ſuch is
the Sonne in each drgree,
And ſuch alſo we do beleeue
the holy Ghoſt to be.
Vncreate is the Father, and
vncreate is the Sonne:
The holy Ghoſt vncreate, ſo
vncreate is each one.

Incomprehenſible Father is,
incomprehenſible Sonne,
And comprehenſible alſo is
the holy Ghoſt of none.
The Father is eternall, and
the Sonne eternall ſo,
And in like ſort eternall is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.

And yet though we beleeue that each
of theſe eternall be,
Yet there but one eternall is,
and not eternals three.
As ne incomprehenſible we,
ne yet vncreate three,
But one incomprehenſible, one
vncreate hold to be.

Almightie ſo the Father is,
the Sonne almightie ſo,
And in like ſort almightie is
the holy Ghoſt alſo.
And albeit that euery one
of theſe almightie be,
Yet there but one almightie is,
and not almighties three.

The Father God is, God the Sonne,
God holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet are there not three Gods in all,
but one God, and no mo.
So likewiſe Lord the Father is,
and Lord alſo the Sonne,
And Lord the holy Ghoſt, yet are
there not three Lords, but one.

For as we are compeld to grant,
by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the perſons by himſelfe,
both God and Lord to be:
So Catholicke religion
forbiddeth vs alway,
That either Gods be three, or that
there Lords are three to ſay.

Of none the Father is, ne made
ne create, nor begot:
The Sonne is of the Father, not
create, ne made, but got.
The holy Ghoſt is of them both,
the Father and the Sonne:
Ne made, ne create nor begot,
but doth proceed alone.

So we one Father hold, not three,
one Sonne alſo, not three,
One holy Ghoſt alone, and not
three holy Ghoſts to be.
None in this Trinitie before
nor after other is,
Ne greater any then the reſt,
ne leſſer be likewiſe.

But euery one among themſelues,
of all the perſons three,
Together coeternall all,
and all coequall be,
So Vnitie in Trinitie,
as ſaid it is before.
And Trinitie in Vnitie,
in all things we adore.

Therefore what man ſoeuer that
ſaluation will attaine,
This faith touching the Trinitie,
of force he muſt retaine.
And needfull to eternall life,
it is that euery wight,
Of the incarnating of Chriſt
our Lord beleeue aright

For this the right faith is, that we
beleeue and eke do know,
That Chriſt our Lord the Sonne of God,
is God and man alſo.

God

God, of his Fathers ſubſtance got,
before the world began:
And of his mothers ſubſtance borne,
in world a very man.

Both perfect God and perfect man,
in one, one Ieſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoule
and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
Touching his Godhead, equall with
his Father, God is he:
Touching his manhood, lower then
his Father in degree.

Who though he be both very God,
and very man alſo:
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone,
and is not perſons two.
One, not by turning of Godhead
into the fleſh of man:
But by taking manhood to God,
this being one began.

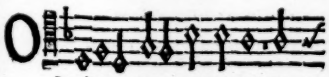
All one, not by confounding of
the ſubſtance into one,
But onely by the vnitie
that is of one perſon.
For as the reaſonable ſoule
and fleſh, but one man is:
So in one perſon God and man,
is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

Who ſuffred for to ſaue vs all,
to hell he did deſcend:
The third day roſe againe from death,
to heauen he did aſcend.
He ſits on the right hand of God,
the almighty Father there:
From thence to iudge the quicke and dead,
againe he ſhall retire.

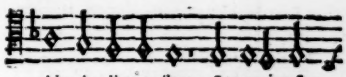
At whoſe returne all men ſhall riſe,
with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their owne workes they ſhall giue
account vnto the Lord.
And they into eternall life
ſhall go that haue done well:
Who haue done ill, ſhall go into
eternall fire to dwell.

This is the Catholicke beliefe:
who doth not faithfully
Beleeue the ſame, without all doubt
he ſaued cannot be.
To Father, Sonne and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore,
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

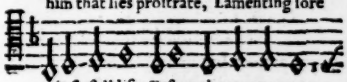
The Lamentation of a ſinner.



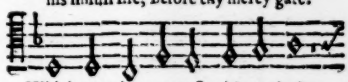
Lord turne not away thy face, From



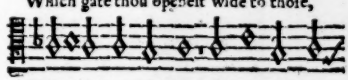
him that lies proſtrate, Lamenting ſore



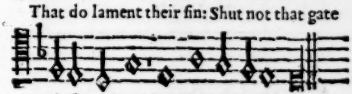
his ſinfull life, Before thy mercy gate.



Which gate thou openeſt wide to thoſe,



That do lament their ſin: Shut not that gate



againſt me Lord, But let me enter in.

And call me not to mine account,
How I haue lined here,
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I ſhall appeare.
I need not to confeſſe my life,
I am ſure thou canſt tell,
What I haue bene, and what I am,
I know thou knoweſt it well.

O Lord thou knoweſt what things be paſt,
And eke the things that be:
Thou knoweſt alſo what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.
Before the heauens and earth were made,
Thou knoweſt what things were then,
As all things elſe that haue bene ſince
Among the ſonnes of men.

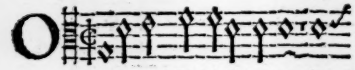
And can the things that I haue done,
Be hidden from thee then?
Nay, nay, thou knoweſt them all O Lord,
Where they were done and when.
Wherefore with teares I come to thee,
To beg and to intreate,
Euen as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beate.

So come I to thy mercie gate,
Where mercie doth abound,
Requiring mercie for my ſin,
To heale my deadly wound.
O Lord I need not to repeate,
What I do beg or craue:
Thou knoweſt (O Lord) before I aſke,
The thing that I would haue.

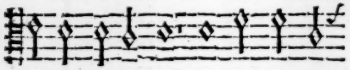
Mercie good Lord, mercy I aſke,
This is the totall ſumme:
For mercie Lord is all my ſuite,
Lord let thy mercy come,

The Lords praier.

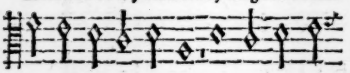
The Lords Prayer, or Pater noſter.



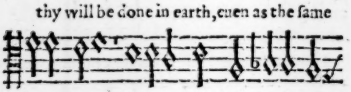
O Vr Father which in heauen art, Lord



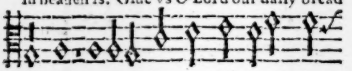
hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdome come:



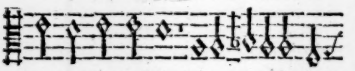
thy will be done in earth, euen as the ſame



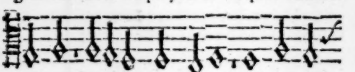
in heauen is. Giue vs O Lord our daily bread



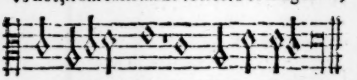
this day. As we forgiue our debters, ſo for-



giue our debts we pray. Into temptation leade



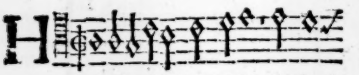
vs not, from euill make vs free. For kingdome,



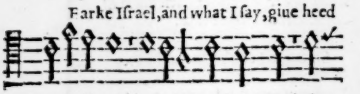
power & glorie thine, both now and euer be.

The x. Commandements.

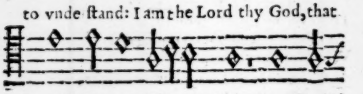
Audi Iſrael. Exod. xx.



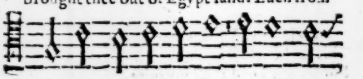
H Earke Iſrael, and what I ſay, giue heed



to vnde ſtand: I am the Lord thy God, that

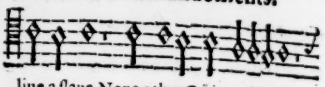


brought thee out of Egypt land: Euen from

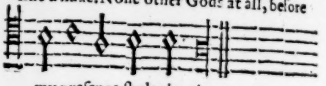


the houſe wherein thou diſt in thraldome

The ten Commandements.



liue a ſlaue. None other Gods at all, before



my preſence ſhalt thou haue.

No manner grauen image ſhalt
thou make at all to thee:
Nor any figure like by thee
ſhall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heauen aboue,
nor in the earth below,
Nor in the waters beneath the earth,
to them thou ſhalt not bow,

Nor ſhalt them ſerue. The Lord thy God,
a iealous God am I:
That puniſh parents faults vnto
the third and fourth degree,
Vpon their children that me hate:
and mercie do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me loue,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God,
in vaine ſhalt neuer vſe:
For him that takes his Name in vaine,
the Lord will not excuſe.
Remember that thou holy keepe
the ſacred Sabboth day:
Sixe dayes thou labour ſhalt, and do
thy needfull workes alway.

The ſeuenth day is ſet by the Lord
thy God to reſt vpon:
No worke then ſhalt thou do in it,
ne thou, nor yet thy ſonne,
Thy daughter, ſeruant, and thy maid,
thine Oxe, nor yet thine Aſſe,
Nor ſtranger that within thy gate
hath his abiding place.

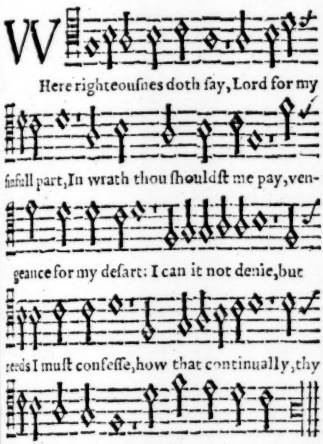
For in ſixe dayes God heauen and earth,
and all therein did make:
And after thoſe, his reſt he did
vpon the ſeuenth day take.
Wherefore he bleſt the day that he
for reſting did ordaine:
And ſacred to himſelfe alone,
appointed to remaine.

Yeeld honour to thy parents, that
prolonged thy dayes may be
Vpon the land, the which the Lord
thy God hath giuen thee.
Thou ſhalt not murther. Thou ſhalt not
commit adulterie.
Thou ſhalt not ſteale. Nor witneſſe falſe
againſt thy neighbour be.

Thou ſhalt not couet houſe, that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Ne couet ſhalt in hauing of

his wife to do him wrong:
Nor his manſeruant, nor his maide,
nor oxe, nor aſſe of his:
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

The Complaint of a Sinner.



But if it be thy will,
With ſinners to contend:
Then all thy flocke ſhall ſpill,
And be loſt without end.
For who liues here ſo right,
That rightly he can ſay,
He ſinnes not in thy ſight,
Full oft and euery day?

The Scripture plaine tels me,
The righteous man offendeth,
ſeuen times a day to thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth,
So that the righteous man,
Doth walke in no ſuch path,
But he fals now and than,
In danger of thy wrath,

Then ſith the caſe ſo ſtands,
That euen the man right wiſe,
Fals oft in ſinfull bands,
Whereby thy wrath may riſe:
Lord I that am vniuſt,
And righteouſneſſe none haue,
Whereto then ſhall I truſt,
My ſinfull ſoule to ſaue?

But truly to that poſt,
Whereto I cleaue and ſhall,
Which is thy mercie moſt,
Lord let thy mercie fall.
And mitigate thy mood,
Or elſe we periſh all,
The price of this thy bloud,
Wherein mercie I call.

The Scripture doth declare,
No drop of bloud in thee,
But that thou didſt not ſpare,
To ſhed each drop for me.
Now let thoſe drops moſt ſweete,
So moiſt my heart ſo drie,
That I with ſinne repleate,
May liue, and ſinne may die.

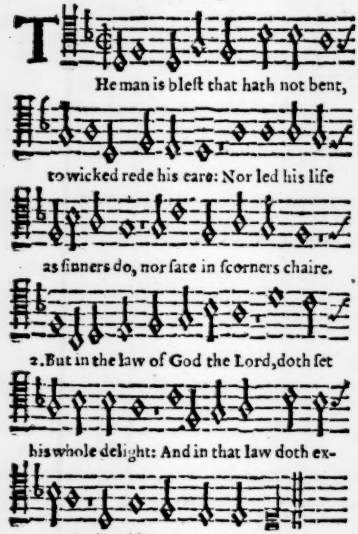
That being mortified,
This ſinne of mine in me:
I may be ſanctified,
By grace of thine in thee.
So that I neuer fall,
Into ſuch mortall ſinne,
That my foes infernall,
Reioyce my death therein.

But vouchſafe me to keepe,
From theſe infernall foes:
And from that lake ſo deepe,
Whereas no mercie growes.
And I ſhall ſing the ſongs,
Confirmed with the iuſt,
That vnto thee belongs,
Which art mine onely truſt,

The

The Pſalmes of Dauid in meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal. j. T. S.



THe man is bleſt that hath not bent,
to wicked rede his eare: Nor led his life
as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorners chaire.
2. But in the law of God the Lord, doth ſet
his whole delight: And in that law doth exerciſe himſelfe both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that groweth
faſt by the riuers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruite,
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leafe ſhall neuer fade nor fall,
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Euen ſo ſhall all things proſper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the vngodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth,
the winds driue to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men,
in iudgement ſtand vpright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the iuſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
ſhall quite be ouerthrowne.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal. ij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. *Pſalme*

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe,
what rage was in their braine?
Why did the Iewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth,
conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Sonne,
which he among vs ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them? ſay they,
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reiect the yoke.
4 But he that in the heauen dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtockes,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them vpon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I haue annointed him my King,
vpon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

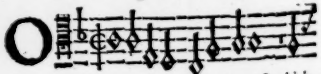
7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelfe
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my deare and onely Sonne,
to day I thee begot.
8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth,
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe euen with a mace,
as men vnder foote trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learnd:
By whom the matters of the world,
be iudged and diſcernd.

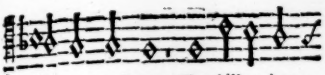
11 See that ye ſerue the Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence ye reioyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke embrace
his bleſſed Sonne I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the mid way.

12 If once his wrath neuer ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
Oh then all they that truſt in Chriſt,
ſhall happie be and bleſt.

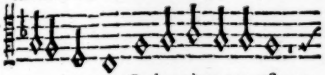
Domine quid. Pſal. iij. T.S.



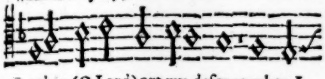
OLord how are my foes increaſt, which



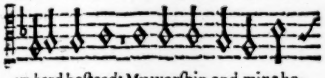
vexe me more and more? They kill my heart



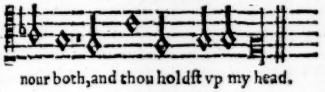
when as they ſay, God can him not reſtore.



But thou (O Lord) art my defence, when I



am hard beſtead: My worſhip and mine ho-



nour both, and thou holdſt vp my head.

4 Then with my voice vpon the Lord,
I did both call and crie:
And he out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe, and quietly
I ſlept, and roſe againe:
For why, I know aſſuredly
the Lord will me ſuſtaine.

6 If ten thouſand had hemd me in,
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord my God,
my Sauiour and my aid.
Riſe vp therefore, ſaue me my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheekes and teeth,
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Saluation onely doth belong
to thee O Lord aboue:
Thou doeſt beſtow vpon thy folke,
thy bleſsing and thy loue.

Cum inuocarem. Pſal. iiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at libertie,
when I was bond and thrall.
2 Haue mercie Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For vnto thee vnceſſantly,
to crie I will not reſt.

3 O morrall men, how long will ye
my glorie thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sinne not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelues conuert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay.
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort craue worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more ioyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increaſe haue had.

9 In peace therefore lie downe will I,
taking my reſt and ſleepe:
For thou onely wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafetie keepe.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. v. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

INcline thine eare to my requeſt,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And heare my voice my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Heare me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will haue reſpect,
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience,
in thee my God alone:
Thou art not pleaſde with wickedneſſe,
and ill with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall neuer ſtand,
theſe furious fooles O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou haſt alwaies abhord.

6 The liers and the flatterers,
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the bloudthirſtie,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe,
truſting vpon thy grace:
And reuerently will worſhip thee,
towards thy holy place.

8 Lord leade me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walke,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foule and vaine:
10 Their throate an open ſepulcher,
their tongues do gloſe and faine.

11 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of ſinne,
which haue rebellion wrought.
12 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thankes for thy defence,
and giue thy Name the praiſe.

13 For thou with fauour wilt increaſe,
the iuſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal.vj.T.S.

Sing this as the 1. Pſalme.

LOrd in thy wrath reproue me not,
though I deſerue thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weake, therefore O Lord,
of mercie me forbeare:
And heale me Lord, for why, thou knowſt
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My ſoule is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſerie?
4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoule vp-take:
Oh ſaue me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why, no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
6 So grieuous is my plaint and mone,
that I waxe wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For feare of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubuert.
8 But now away from me, all ye
that worke iniquitie:
For why, the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and crie.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it receiued at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoone defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij.T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt
and confidence in thee:
Saue me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliuer me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me teare,
and rend in peeces ſmall:
While there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I haue done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy ſight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe,
Which me purſude moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſleſſe:

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt
Vnto the earth, and alſo lay
mine honour in the duſt.
6 Start vp O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe the kingdome promiſed
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy ſelfe as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men iudge,
O Lord now iudge thou me,
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord ceaſſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the iuſt mans guide:
10 By whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.
11 I take my helpe to come of God,
in all my paine and ſmart:
That doth preſerue all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The iuſt man and the wicked both,
God iudgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mightie hand,
euen euery day and houre.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for euen as he ſhould ſmite,
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrowes keene and ſharpe,
For them that do me perſecute,
whilſt he doth miſchiefe warpe.
15 But lo, though he in trauell be
of his diuelliſh forecaſt:
And of his miſchiefe once conceiu'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch, and delues it deepe,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he digd vp for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchiefe that he wrought,
ſhall fall vpon his head.

18 I will giue thankes to God therefore,
that iudgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the Name
of him that is moſt hie.

Domine Deus noſter. Pſal.viij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O God our Lord, how wonderfull
are thy workes euery where!
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
aboue the heauens cleare.
2 Euen by the mouthes of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeene,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

And

3 And when I ſee the heauens high,
the workes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone and all the Starres,
in order as they ſtand:
4 What thing is man (Lord) thinke I then,
that thou doeſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doeſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glorie and dignitie.
6 Thou haſt preferd him to be Lord
of all thy workes of wonder:
And at his feete haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keepe them vnder.

7 As ſheepe and neate, and all beaſts elſe,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowles of the ayre, fiſh in the ſea,
with all that therein breed.
9 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy workes through the world?

Confitebor tibi Dom. Pſal. ix. T. S.

Sing this as the 5. Pſalme.

WIth heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
will I ſing laud and praiſe:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much reioyce,
in thee O Lord moſt hie:
And make my ſongs extoll thy Name,
aboue the ſtarrie ſkie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall downe flat, and are deſtroyd,
by thy great force and might.
4 Thou haſt reuenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou doeſt with iuſtice heare my cauſe,
moſt like a righteous iudge.

5 Thou doeſt rebuke the heathen folke,
and wicked ſo confound,
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou haſt made good diſpatch,
and all their townes deſtroyd:
Thou haſt their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world ſo wide.

7 Know thou that he which is aboue,
for euermore ſhall raigne:
And in the ſeate of equitie,
true iudgement will maintaine.
8 With iuſtice he will keepe and guide,
the world and euery wight:
And ſo will yeeld with equitie,
to euery man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all aduerſitie,
their refuge and their reſt.
10 All they that know thy holy Name,
therefore ſhall truſt in thee:
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuite,
in their neceſsitie.

The ſecond part.

11 Sing Pſalmes therefore vnto the Lord,
that dwels in Sion hill:
Publiſh among all nations
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the bloud
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that ſeekes to him for reſt.

13 Haue mercie Lord on me poore wretch,
whote enemies ſtill remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raiſe me vp againe.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſaluation Lord,
my ſoule might ſtill reioyce.

15 The heathen ſticke faſt in the pit,
that they themſelues prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their owne feete faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſheewes his iudgments, which were good
for euery man to marke:
When as ye ſee the wicked man
lye trapt in his owne warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go downe to hell for euer:
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans griefe and paine:
The patient people neuer looke
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord ariſe, leſt men preuaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folke receiue
their iudgement in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, feare and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal. x. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord,
art now ſo farre from thine:
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from vs this troublous time?
2 The poore do periſh by the proud,
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft,
that they themſelues conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his owne heart,
the vngodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelfe,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong,

he

he ſetteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinkes in heart.

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puffe againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I haue no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why for all aduerſitie
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſedneſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Vnder his tongue doth miſchiefe ſit,
and trauell all the while.
8 He lieth hid in waies and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poore that paſſe him by
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion priuily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoile poore ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he croucheth downe I ſay:
11 So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power his pray.

The ſecond part.

12 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore may I be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
13 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift vp thy hand, forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemie is it to thee,
Lord doeſt thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
ſay, tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it.
15 But thou ſeeſt all this wickedneſſe,
and well doeſt vnderſtand,
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquitie
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall raigne for euermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folke,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt O Lord, the poore mens plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirme vntill
thine eares to heare be preſt,
20 To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt
with men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal. xj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule vntill:
Flie hence as faſt as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoote in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtayes were ſhrunke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas the poore and righteous man,
what euill hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heauens hath his ſeate
of royall maieſtie:

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.
5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchiefe muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thicke as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlwinds thicke,
appointed for their paine.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the iuſt and vpright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. xij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HElpe Lord, for good and godly men
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talke
his talke is all but vaine:
For euery man beſhinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattring and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeake proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoone cut them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill, we will prewaile,
our tongues ſhall vs extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeake,
what Lord ſhall vs controll?

5 But for the great complaint and crie
of poore and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now, ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſiluer pure,
that from the earth is tride

And

And hath no leſſe then ſeuen times,
in fire bene purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promiſe then:
And ſaue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full
of miſchiefes manifold:
When vanitie with mortall men,
ſo highly is extold.

Vſque quo Domine. Pſal. xiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I neuer be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I
with care tormented be?
How long ere ſhall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemie ſay to me,
behold I do preuaile:
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoule,
reioyce to ſee me quaile.

5 But from thy mercie and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall neuer ſtart:
Iſt thy reliefe and ſauing health,
right glad ſhall be my heart.
6 I will giue thankes vnto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing:
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. xiiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

THere is no God, as fooliſh men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed,
the liuing God to find.

3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their iudgement ſo farre loſt,
that all worke miſchiefe ſtill?
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to ſeeke Gods will?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great feare on them ſhall fall:
For God doth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.

6 Ye mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and ſhame:
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call vpon his Name.

7 But who ſhall giue thy people health?
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill?
8 Euen when thou ſhalt reſtore againe
ſuch as were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall therein reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal. xv. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord within thy tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabite ſtill?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill?
2 The man whoſe life is vncorrupt,
whoſe workes are iuſt and ſtraight:
Whoſe heart doth thinke the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in bodie, goods or name:
Nor willingly doth moue falſe tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But thoſe that loue and feare the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his couenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to vſurie,
his money and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloine.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done:
Shall neuer periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conſerua me. Pſal. xvj. T. S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

LOrd keepe me, for I truſt in thee,
and do confeſſe indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord thou haſt no need.
2 I giue my goods vnto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They ſhall heape ſorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were mad,
To offer to the idoll gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloudie ſacrifice,
and offrings of that ſort,

I will not touch,nor yet thereof
my lips ſhall make report.

5 For why,the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that doeſt maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie did excell:
Mine heritage aſsign'd to me,
doth pleaſe me wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that cauſed me
to vnderſtand the right:
For by his meanes my ſecret thoughts
do teach me euery night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight,
and truſt him ouer all:
For he doth ſtand on my right hand,
therefore I ſhall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo,
do both reioyce together:
My fleſh and bodie reſt in hope,
when I this thing conſider.
10 Thou wilt not leaue my ſoule in graue,
for Lord thou loueſt me:
Nor yet wilt giue thy holy one,
corruption for to ſee.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life:
for all treaſure and ſtore
Of perfect ioy are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

Exaudi Domine. Pſal.xvij. T.S.

Sing this as the 3. Pſalme.

O Lord giue eare to my iuſt cauſe,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let the iudgement of my cauſe,
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eies behold,and cleare
this my ſimplicitie.

3 Thou haſt well tride me in the night,
and yet couldſt nothing find:
That I haue ſpoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and paths peruerſe and ill:
For loue of thy moſt holy word,
I haue refrained ſtill.

5 Then in thy paths that be moſt pure,
ſtay me Lord and preſerue:
That from the way wherein I walke,
my ſteps may neuer ſwerue.
6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
ſurely thou wilt me aide:
Then heare my prayer,and weigh right well
the words that I haue ſaid.

7 O thou the Sauiour of all them
that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurne
againſt thy Maieſtie.
8 O keepe me Lord,as thou wouldſt keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy wings,
defend me ſecretly.

The ſecond part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my ſoule for to deſtroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
ſo full and eke ſo fat:
That in their pride they do not ſpare
to ſpeake they care not what.

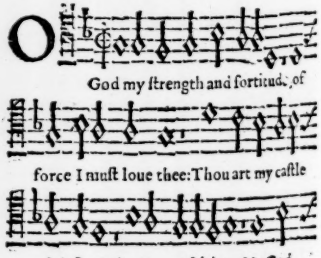
11 They lie in waite where I ſhould paſſe,
with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchiefe in their minds,
to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelpe,
within ſome ſecret place.

13 Vp Lord in haſte, preuent my foe,
and caſt him at thy feete:
Saue thou my ſoule from the ill man,
and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliuer me Lord by thy power,
out of theſe tyrants hands:
Which now ſo long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men,to whom
all worldly goods are riſe:
That haue no hope nor part of ioy,
but in this preſent liſe.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies filſt,
with pleaſures to their mind:
Their children haue enough,and leaue
to theirs the reſt behind.

17 But I ſhall with pure conſcience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake,I ſhall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom.Pſal.xviij.T.S.



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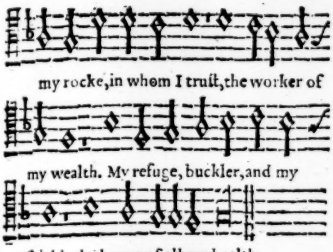


3 When I ſing laud vnto the Lord,
moſt worthy to be ſerued:
Then from my foes I am right ſure,
that I ſhall be preſerued.
4 The pangs of death did compaſſe me,
and bound me euery where:
The flowing waues of wickedneſſe
did put me in great feare.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell,
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 Ithus beſet with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoake,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from aboue,
and bowed the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feete he caſt
the darkneſſe of the ſkie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins,
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds,
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 And like a den moſt darke he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters blacke and airie clouds
enuironed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face,
in brightneſſe ſhall appeare:
Then clouds conſume and in their ſtead
came haile and coales of fire.

13 The fierie darts and thunderbolts,
diſperſe them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.
14 Lord at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding cheare,
The ſprings and the foundations,
of all the world appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord ſent downe,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me ouerflow.
16 And me deliuered from my foes,
that would haue made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong,
for me to deale withall.

17 They did preuent me to oppreſſe,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and reliefe.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a fauour vnto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
he gaue me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths haue trod:
And haue not wauered wickedly,
againſt my Lord my God.

The third part.

21 But euermore I haue reſpect,
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements,
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure, and cleane, and vncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refraine from wickedneſſe
and ſinne in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord, with him that holy is,
thou wilt be holy too:
And with the good and vertuous man,
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the louing and elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue:
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo,
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy helpe an hoaſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and ouerleape
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Vnſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent,
ſauing our God alone?

The fourth part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength,
is he that I do meane:
That all the waies wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth,
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiaritie,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And vnder me thou makeſt plaine
the way where I ſhould walke:
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid:
And from the field do not returne,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird me with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe,
That they be all ſcattred abroad,
that vp againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands,
my mortall enemies yoake:
And all my foes thou doeſt deuide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none gaue care,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea to the Lord they cald for helpe,
yet heard he not their griefe.

The fift part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I driue them vnder feete:
And ſweepe them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keptſt me from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall me ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall be irkeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gaue me power,
reuenged for to be:
And with his holy word ſubdude
the people vnto me.

47 And from my foes deliuered me,
and ſet me higher then thoſe,
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee giue thankes I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.

49 That gaueſt great proſperitie
vnto the king I ſay:
To Dauid thine annointed king,
and to his ſeede for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal. xix. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe heauens and the firmament,
do wondrouſly declare
The glorie of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by euery daies ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe that their race runne,
the ſelfe ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof,
their knowledge is conferd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowme:
Who like a bridegroome readie trimd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a priſe,
With ioy doth haſte to take in hand
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end,
he compaſſeth about:
No thing can hide it from his heate,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his couenant ſure?
Converting ſoules, and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure.
8 Iuſt are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and giueth light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwaies,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony combe,
are not ſo ſweete as they.

11 By them thy ſeruant is forewarnd,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe my ſoule from ſecret ſinnes
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keepe me that preſumptuous ſinnes,
preuaile not ouer me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences flie.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal xx. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

IN trouble and aduerſitie,
the Lord God heare thee ſtill:
The maieſtie of Iacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place,
his helpe at euery need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant vnto thee:
And all thy counſell and deuice,
full well performe may he.

5 We ſhall reioyce when thou vs ſaueſt,
and our banners diſplay
Vnto the Lord, which thy requeſts
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his annointed ſaue,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe iuſt.
8 They fall downe flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand vp ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſaue and helpe vs Lord and King,
on thee when we do crie.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxj. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord how ioyfull is the King
in thy ſtrength and thy power:
How vehemently doth he reioyce,
in thee his Sauiour:
2 For thou haſt giuen vnto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt denide,
of that he did require.

3 Thou dideſt preuent him with thy gifts,
and bleſsings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet vpon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure,
To haue long life, yea ſuch a life
as euer ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy helpe,
thy benefite and aide:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt vpon him laid.
6 Thou wilt giue him felicity,
that neuer ſhall decay:
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

4 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to preuaile:
Therefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand:
Finde out thy foes, and let them feele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an ouen burne them Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt rooce out of the earth,
their fruite that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folke,
their ſeede ſhall end and ceaſſe.

11 For why, much miſchiefe did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the ſame.
12 But as a marke thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily,
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore,
in thy ſtrength euery houre:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly
prayſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

O Lord my God, wherefore doeſt thou
forſake me vtterly:
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and crie?
2 To thee my God, euen all day long,
I do both crie and call:
I ceaſſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Euen thou that inhabitſt my ſanctuary,
and holy place doeſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the ioy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An outcaſt, whom the people ſcorne,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 And me deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wiſe they ſay.
8 This man did glorie in the Lord
his fauour and his loue:
Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power if he will proue.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy requeſt:
Thou didſt preſerue me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſucke her breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt bene euer my God.

The ſecond part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent griefe:
Since I haue none to be my helpe,
my ſuccour and releiſe.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat as though they had
in Baſan field bene fed.

13 They gape vpon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his pray.
14 But I drop downe like water ſhed,
my ioynts in ſunder breake:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like waxe againſt the heate.

15 And like a potſheard drieth my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaueth faſt
Vnto my iawes, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſell eke
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feete.

17 I was tormented ſo that I
might all my bones haue told:
Yet ſtill vpon me they do looke,
and ſtill they me behold.

18 My garments they deuided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coate they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,
to helpe me Lord make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword Lord ſaue my ſoule,
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my ſoule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lions mouth, that would
me all in ſunder ſhiuer:
And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord ſafely me deliuer.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all,
thy Maieſtie record:
And in thy Church ſhall praiſe the Name
of thee the liuing Lord.

The third part.

23 All ye that feare him praiſe the Lord,
thou Iacob honour him:
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael,
with reuerence worſhip him.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poore,
he turneth not awry
His countenance when they do call,
but graunteth to their crie.

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praiſe, and keepe my promiſe made,
for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poore ſhall eate, and be ſuffiſde,
and thoſe that do their deuer
To know the Lord, ſhall praiſe his Name,
their hearts ſhall liue for euer.

27 All coaſts of th'earth ſhall praiſe the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folke ſhall worſhip him,
before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord ſhall haue therefore:
And he ſhall be their gouernour,
and King for euermore.

29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
ſhall feed and taſte alſo:
And in his preſence worſhip him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that ſhall go downe to duſt,
of life by him ſhall taſte:
My ſeede ſhall ſerue and praiſe the Lord,
while any world ſhall laſt.

31 My ſeede ſhall plainly ſhew to them
that ſhall be borne hereafter,
His iuſtice and his righteouſneſſe,
and all his workes of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Pſal. xxiij. W. W.

Sing this as the 12. Pſalme.

THe Lord is onely my ſupport,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I ſtand in need?
2 He doth me fold in cotes moſt ſafe,
the tender graſſe faſt by:
And after driues me to the ſtreames,
which runne moſt pleaſantly.

3 And when I feele my ſelfe neare loſt,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
euen for his owne Names ſake.
4 And though I were euen at deaths doore,
yet will I feare none ill:
For with thy rod and ſhepheards crooke,
I am comforted ſtill.

5 Thou haſt my table richly deckt,
in deſpite of my foe:
Thou haſt my head with balme refreſht,
my cup doth ouerflow.
6 And finally while breath doth laſt,
thy grace ſhall me defend:
And in the houſe of God will I
my life for euer ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY ſhepheard is the liuing Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures faire with waters calme,
he ſets me for to feed.
2 He did conuert and glad my ſoule,
and brought my mind in frame,
To walke in paths of righteouſneſſe,
for his moſt holy Name.

3 Yea though I walke in vale of death,
yet will I feare none ill:
Thy rod, thy ſtaffe doth comfort me,
and thou art with me ſtill
4 And in the preſence of my foes,
my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou ſhalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke annoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy fauour is
ſo frankly ſhewd to me,
That in thy houſe for euermore,
my dwelling place ſhall be.

Domini eſt terra. Pſal. xxiiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe earth is all the Lords, with all
her ſtore and furniture:
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath faſtly founded it
aboue the ſea to ſtand:
And laid alow the liquid ſtouds,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that ſhall
aſcend into thy hill?
Or paſſe into thy holy place,
there to continue ſtill?
4 Whoſe hands are harmleſſe, and whoſe heart
no ſpot there doth defile:
His ſoule not ſet on vanitie,
who hath not ſworne to guile.

5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord
ſhall place in bliſfull plight:
And God his God and Sauiour,
ſhall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of trauellers,
in ſeeking of his grace:
As Iacob did the Iſraelite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the ſtrong and mightie Lord:
The mightie Lord in battell ſtout,
and triall of the ſword.

9 Ye Princes open your gates, ſtand open
the euerlaſting gate:
For there ſhall enter in thereby,
the King of glorious ſtate.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoaſts he is:
The kingdome and the royaltie,
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal. xxv. T. S.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide moſt inſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a ſcorne of me:
And let them not be ouerthrowne,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right wayes,
vnto me Lord deſcrie.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Sauiour,
on thee I waite alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailtie of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I haue bene of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts,
let me thy mercie find:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord haue me in thy mind,

7 His mercie is full ſweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach,
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his waies,
the lowly and the meeke.
9 For all the wayes of God,
are truth and mercie both:
To them that keepe his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſinne,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth feare the Lord,
the Lord doth him direct:
To leade his life in ſuch a way,
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoule ſhall euermore,
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſteritie,
inherite ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that feare the Lord,
know his ſecret intent:
And vnto them he doth declare
his will and teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will aduance:
That plucke my feete out of the ſnare,
of ſinne and ignorance.
15 With mercie me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplide indeed:
Bring me out of this miſerie,
neceſsitie and need.
17 Behold my ponertie,
mine anguiſh and my paine:
Remit my ſinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would liue in peace.
19 Preſerue and keepe my ſoule,
and eke deliuer me:
And let me not be ouerthrowne,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimple pureneſſe,
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I looke as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliuer Lord thy folke,
and ſend them ſome reliefe:
I meane thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their paine and griefe.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal xxvj. I H.

Sing this as the 14. Pſalme.

LOrd be my Iudge, and thou ſhalt ſee
my paths be right and plaine:
I truſt in God, and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remaine.
2 Proue me my God, I thee deſire,
my wayes to ſearch and trie:
As men do proue their gold with fire,
my reines and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwayes:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my dayes.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or vſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vaine:
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deuiſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed
in workes to walke vptight:
Then to thine altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeake and preach the praiſt,
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies,
thou haſt bene good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I loue moſt deare,
to me it doth excell:
I haue delight, and would be neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not vp my ſoule with them,
in ſinne that take their till:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men,
that ſeeke much blond to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are heapt with craft & guile,
their liues thereof are full:
And their right hand with wrench and wile,
for bribes doth plucke and pull.

11 But I in righteouſneſſe intend,
my time and dayes to ſerue:
Haue mercie Lord, and me defend,
ſo that I do not ſwerue.
12 My foote is ſtaid for all aſſayes,
it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God I will giue praiſe,
in all the peoples ſight.

Dominus illuminatio. Pſal.xxvij.I.H.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
ſhall man make me diſmaid?
Sith God doth giue me ſtrength and might,
why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength,
begin with me to brall:
And thinke to eate me vp, at length
themſelues haue caught the fall.

3 Though

3 Though they in campe againſt me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will trie,
I truſt in God for aide.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he will not denie:
For which I pray and will deſire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place,
my life throughout may dwell:
To ſee the beautie of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide,
within his place moſt pure:
And keepe me ſecret by his ſide,
as on a rocke moſt ſure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace,
ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foile, and cleane deface,
that compaſſe me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I
giue ſacrifice of praiſe:
With Pſalmes and ſongs I will apply,
to laud the Lord alwaies.

The ſecond part.

9 Lord heare the voice of my requeſt,
for which to thee I call:
Haue mercie Lord on me oppreſt,
and ſend me helpe withall.
10 My heart doth knowledge vnto thee,
I ſue to haue thy grace:
Then ſeeke my face, ſaith thou to me,
Lord I will ſeeke thy face.

11 In wrath turne not away thy face,
nor ſuffer me to ſlide:
Thou art my helpe ſtill to this day,
be ſtill my God and guide.
12 My parents both their ſonne forſooke,
and caſt me off at large:
And then the Lord himſelfe yet tooke,
of me the cure and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and leade me on forth right:
For feare of ſuch as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill,
falſe witneſſe to depoſe.

15 My heart would faint, but that in me
this hope is fixed faſt:
The Lord Gods good grace ſhall I ſee,
in life that aye ſhall laſt.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art,
his will abide thou muſt:
And he ſhall eaſe and ſtrength thy heart,
if thou in him do truſt.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

THou art O Lord my ſtrength and ſtay,
the ſuccour which I craue:
Neglect me not, leſt I be like
to them that go to graue.
2 The voice of thy ſuppliant heare,
that vnto thee doth crie:
When I lift vp my hands vnto
thy holy Arke moſt hie.

3 Repute me not among the ſort
of wicked and peruert:
That ſpeake right faire vnto their friends,
but thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie worke,
as they deſerue indeed:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his law, ne yet his lore:
Therefore will he them and their ſeed,
deſtroy for euermore.
6 To render thankes vnto the Lord,
how great a cauſe haue I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard ſo willingly.

7 He is my ſhield and fortitude,
my buckler in diſtreſſe:
My hope, my health, my hearts reliefe,
my ſong ſhall him confeſſe.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence,
our enemies to reſiſt:
The health and the ſaluation
of his elect by Chriſt.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord bleſſe, guide and preſerue:
Increaſe them Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer ſwerue.

Afferte Domino. Pſal.xxix. T.S.

Sing this as the 18. Pſalme.

GIue to the Lord, ye potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Giue ye all praiſe, honour and ſtrength,
vnto the liuing Lord.
2 Giue glorie to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worſhip him in his mateſtie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
euen as himſelfe doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and gouernes all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is moſt mightie in effect,
and moſt magnificent.

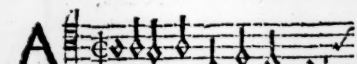
5 The voice of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees ſo long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leape like as a calfe,
or elſe the vnicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne,

7 His

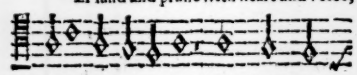
7 His voice deuides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the deſart quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couerts plaine:
Then in his Temple euery man
his glorie doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was ſet aboue the floud,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reigne as Lord and King,
for euer and for aye
11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flocke
with euerlaſting peace.

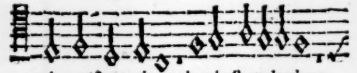
Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal.xxx. I.H.



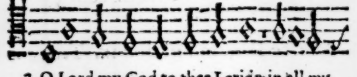
All laud and praiſe with heart and voice,



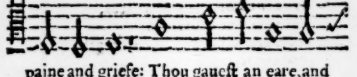
O Lord I giue to thee: Which didſt not



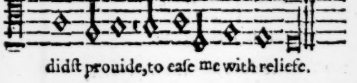
make my foes reioyce, but haſt exalted me.



2. O Lord my God to thee I cride in all my



paine and griefe: Thou gaueſt an eare, and



didſt prouide, to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald backe
my ſoule from hell to ſaue:
Thou didſt reuiue when ſtrength did lacke,
and keptſt me from the graue.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that proue and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memorie of his Maieſtie,
reioyce with one accord.

5 For why, his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlacke againe:
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs full ſore,
ſhall lodge with vs all night:
The Lord to ioy ſhall vs reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enioyd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feele none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace,
hadſt ſent me ſtrength and aide:
But when thou turndſt away thy face,
my mind was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I crie,
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and praid both day and night.
9 What gaine is in my bloud, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Maieſtie,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe.

10 Wherefore my God ſome pitie take,
O Lord I thee deſire:
Do not this ſimple ſoule forſake,
of helpe I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turne my griefe and wo,
into a chearfull voice:
The mourning weed thou tookſt me fro,
and madeſt me to reioyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule vnceſſantly
ſhall ſing vnto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
giue laud and praiſe alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal.xxxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art iuſt deliuer me,
and ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me O Lord, and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why, as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke thou my feete out of the ſnare,
which they for me haue laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is for thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why, thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from thinges to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercie ioy,
I ſee it doth excell:

Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knoweſt my ſoule full well:
5 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me ouercharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band
to walke abroad at large.

The ſecond part.

9 Great griefe O Lord doth me aſſaile,
ſome pitie on me take.
Mine eyes waxe dim, my ſight doth faile,
my woinbe for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeares in woe are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdaine
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorne,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen borne,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aide,
not to be ouerrod:
For I confeſſe, and ſtill haue ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſeruant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy ioyfull face:
And ſaue me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercie and thy grace.

The third part.

17 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their ſhame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord make dumbe their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpite,
againſt the iuſt deuiſe.

19 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid vp full ſafe for them
That feare and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
20 Thy preſence doth them fence and guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doeſt them hide
from all the ſtriſe of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt:
Lo, I was cleane caſt out of ſight,
yet heardſt thou my requeſts

23 Ye Saints loue ye the Lord I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay
according to their pride.
24 Be ſtrong, and God ſhall ſtay your hearts,
be bold and haue a luſt:
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
all ye on him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whoſe ſinne and wretchedneſſe
is hid and alſo couered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his ſinne:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſinne
in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did weare and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grieuous was and ſmart:
That all my bloud and humors moiſt,
to drineſſe did conuert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my fault,
and all my ſinnes diſcouer:
Then thou O Lord didſt me forgiue,
and all my ſinnes paſſe ouer.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeeke thee in due time:
So that the flouds of waters great,
ſhall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduerſity,
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my ioy,
and thou doeſt rid me out.
8 Come hither, and I ſhall thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my ſelfe
haue learnd by proofe and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant,
as is the horſe and mule:
Whoſe mouth without a reine or bit,
from harme thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrowes and griefe ſuſtaine:
But vnto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye iuſt lift vp your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke reioyce.

Exultate iuſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

YE righteous in the Lord reioyce,
it is a ſeemely ſight,

That

That vpright men with thankfull voice,
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harpe and ſong,
in Pſalmes and pleaſant things:
With late and inſtruments among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage giue him praiſe:
For why, his word is euer true,
his workes and all his waies.
4 To iudgement, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fill.

5 For by the word of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought:
Their hoaſts and powers euery one,
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
6 The waters great gathered hath he,
on heapes within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depth to be
as in an houſe of ſtore.

7 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
feare God and keepe his lawe:
Ye that inhabite in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded wrought it was,
at once with preſent ſpeed:
What he doth will is brought to paſſe,
with full effect indeed.

9 The counſels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeate the multitude,
of their deuice and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they neuer ſlacke nor ſwage:
11 The motions of his mind and will,
take place in euery age.

The ſecond part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom he doth chuſe of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
13 The Lord from heauen caſts his ſight,
on men mortall by birth:
Conſidering from his ſeate of might,
the dwellers of the earth.

14 The Lord, I ſay, whoſe hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the ſame.
15 A king that truſteth in his hoaſt,
ſhall not preuaile at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt,
ſhall fall for all his ſtrength.

16 The troupes of horſemen eke ſhall faile,
their ſturdie ſteeds ſhall ſterue:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.
17 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the iuſt:
With ſuch as feare him to offend,
and on his goodneſſe truſt.

18 That he of death and great diſtreſſe,
may ſet their ſoules from dreed:
And if that dearth their land oppreſſe,
in hunger them to feed.
19 Wherefore our ſoule doth ſtill depend
on God our ſtrength and ſtay:
He is our ſhield vs to defend,
and driue all darts away.

20 Our ſoule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:
For why in his moſt holy Name,
we hope and much delight.
21 Therefore let thy goodneſſe O Lord,
ſtill preſent with vs be:
As we alwaies with one accord,
do onely truſt in thee.

Benedicam. Pſal. xxxiiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

I Will giue laud and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for euermore,
ſhall ſpeake vnto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord,
in ſoule and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortified,
may heare and ſo reioyce.

3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie,
with me the liuing Lord:
And let vs now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my ſelfe beſought the Lord,
he anſwered me againe:
And me deliuered incontinent
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who ſo they be that him behold,
ſhall ſee his light moſt cleare:
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht,
they need it not to feare.
6 This ſilly wretch for ſome reliefe,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in euery place,
To ſaue all ſuch as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore,
that God is good and iuſt:
O happie man that maketh him
his onely ſtay and truſt.

9 Feare ye the Lord ye holy ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord,
are ſure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lions ſhall be hungerbit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke ſhall be to ſuch.

The ſecond part.

11 Come neare therefore my children deare,
and to my words giue eare:
I ſhall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord ſhould feare:
12 Who is the man that would liue long,
and leade a bleſſed life?
13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and ſtrife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietneſſe,
and follow it with ſpeed.
15 For why, the eies of God aboue,
vpon the iuſt are bent:
His eares likewiſe do heare the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frowne and bend the browes,
vpon the wicked traine:
And cuts away the memorie
that ſhould of them remaine.
17 But when the iuſt do call and crie,
the Lord doth heare them ſo,
That out of paine and miſerie,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kind and ſtraight at hand,
to ſuch as be contrite:
He ſaues alſo the ſorrowfull,
the poore and meeke in ſprite.
19 Full many be the miſeries.
that righteous men do ſuffer:
But out of all aduerſities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.

20 The Lord doth ſo preſerue and keepe
his very bones alway:
That not ſo much as one of them,
doth periſh or decay.
21 The ſinne ſhall ſlay the wicked man,
which he himſelfe hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man,
ſhall ſoone be brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth ſaue them ſound:
And who that put their truſt in him,
nothing ſhall them confound.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal. xxxv. I. H.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

LOrd pleade my cauſe againſt my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part againſt all thoſe,
that ſeeke with me to fight.
2 Lay hand vpon the ſpeare and ſhield,
thy ſelfe in armour dreſſe:
Stand vp for me, and fight the field,
to helpe me from diſtreſſe.

3 Gird on thy ſword and ſtop the way,
mine enemies to withſtand:
That thou vnto my ſoule maiſt ſay,
lo I thy helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Let them turne backe and flie with ſhame,
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

5 Let them diſperſe and flie abroad,
as wind doth driue the duſt:
And that the Angell of our God,
their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their waies be voide of light,
and ſlipperie like to fall:
And ſend thine Angell with thy might,
to perſecute them all.

7 For why, without my fault they haue
in ſecret ſet their grin:
And for no cauſe haue digd a caue,
to take my ſoule therein.
8 When they thinke leaſt and haue no care,
O Lord deſtroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their owne ſnare,
and in their miſchiefe fall.

9 And let my ſoule, my heart and voice,
in God haue ioy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his ſauing health.
10 And then my bones ſhall ſpeake and ſay,
my parts ſhall all agree:
O Lord though they do ſeeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?

The ſecond part.

11 Thou doeſt defend the weake from them
that are both ſtout and ſtrong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that ſpoile and do them wrong.
12 My cruell foes againſt me riſe,
to witneſſe things vntrue:
And to accuſe me they deuiſe
of that I neuer knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good will,
they quit me with diſdaine:
That they ſhould pay my good with ill,
my ſoule doth ſore complaine.
14 When they were ſicke, I mourned therefore,
and clad my ſelfe in ſacke:
With faſting I did faint full ſore,
to pray I was not ſlacke.

15 As they had bene my brethren deare,
I did my ſelfe behaue:
As one that maketh wofull cheare,
about his mothers graue.
16 But they at my diſeaſe did ioy,
and gather on a rout:
Yea abiect ſlaues at me did toy,
with mockes and checks full ſtout.

17 The belly gods and flattring traine,
that all good things deride,
At me do grin with great diſdaine,
and plucke their mouthes aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this geare,
why doeſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoule my onely deare,
out of theſe Lions clawes.

19 And

19 And then will I giue thankes to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:
And where as moſt of people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes preuaile on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that cauſleſſe me aſſault.

The third part.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talke is all vntrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they runne at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſleere:
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But Lord thou ſeeſt what waies they take,
ceaſſe not this geare to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forſake,
as men that faile their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtirre abroad,
defend me in my right:
Reuenge my cauſe O Lord my God,
and aide me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe,
my Lord God ſet me free:
And let them not their pride expreſſe,
nor triumph ouer me.
26 Let not their hearts reioyce and crie,
there, there, this geare goes trim:
Nor giue them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we haue our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame,
that ioy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke reioyce,
which loue mine vpright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why, he doth delight
To ſee his ſeruants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to praiſe:
Vnto the Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwaies.

Dixit iniuſtus. Pſal. xxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe wicked with his workes vniuſt,
doth thus perſwade his heart,
That of the Lord he hath no truſt,
his feare is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he ioy in his eſtate,
to walke as he began,
So long till he deſerue the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught,
his tongue no truth can tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught,
which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleepe, then doth he muſe,
his miſchiefe to fulfill:
No wicked waies doth he refuſe,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodneſſe doth aſcend
aboue the heauens hie:
So doth thy truth it ſelfe extend
vnto the cloudie ſkie.
6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteepe,
thy iuſtice is expreſt:
Thy iudgements like to ſeas moſt deepe,
thou ſau'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercie is aboue all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plentie at their fill:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why, the well of life ſo pure,
doth euer flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure,
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of vpright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me preuaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their deuice ſhall fall,
that wicked workes maintaine:
They ſhall be ouerthrowne withall,
and neuer riſe againe.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W.W.

Sing this as the 30. Pſalme.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet enuie ſuch as to ill,
haue bent and ſet their will.
2 For as greene graſſe and flouriſhing herbs,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their greæt proſperity,
ſoone paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well giue thy minde:
So ſhalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there ſure foode ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldſt haue,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou neeaſt it not to craue.
5 Caſt both thy ſelfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect truſt:

And

And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the effect both ſure and iuſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone dayes,
ſhall not ſhine halfe ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou waite then:
Not ſhrinking for the proſprous ſtate
of leud and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, enuie and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked ſteps auoide and flie,
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For euery wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him, are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe.
10 Watch but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked traine,
No not ſo much as houſe or place,
where once he did remaine.

The ſecond part.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enioy ſhall ſea and land:
Inreſt and peace they ſhall reioyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The leud men and malicious,
againſt the iuſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that leud men thus do thinke,
the Lord laughs them to ſcorne:
For why, he ſees their terme approach,
when they ſhall ſigh and mourne.
14 The wicked haue their ſwords out drawne,
their bowes eke haue they bent,
To ouerthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the iuſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall breake to ſhiuers,
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the iuſt mans poore eſtate,
is better a great deale more,
Then all theſe leud and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power neuer ſo ſtrong,
God will it ouerthrow:
When contrary he doth preſerue
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great prouidence,
the good mans trade and way:
And will giue them inheritance,
which neuer ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When others ſhall be hungerbit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoeuer wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
Shall quaile, yea melt euen as lambes greaſe,
or ſmoake that flies abroad.

The third part.

21 Behold the wicked borrowes much,
and neuer payes againe:
Whereas the iuſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and faine.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe, ſhall haue
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe, likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the iuſt mans waies doth guide,
and giues him good ſucceſſe:
To euery thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure,
not vtterly to quaile:
Becauſe the Lord ſtretcheth out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

25 I haue bene yong, and now am old,
yet did I neuer ſee,
The iuſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſerie.
26 But giues alwayes moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and poſteritie,
receiue of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So God ſhall grant thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loueth equitie,
and ſhewes to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerueth them alway,
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherite ſhall the land:
Hauing as Lords all things therein,
in their owne power and hand.
30 The iuſt mans mouth doth euer ſpeake,
of matters wiſe and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where euer he goes or walkes,
his foote can neuer ſlide.
32 The wicked like a rauening wolfe,
the iuſt man doth beſet:
By all meanes ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his net,
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence giue,
God would him yet defend.
34 Waite thou on God, and keepe his way,
he ſhall preſerue thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I ſeene moſt ſtrong,
and placed in high degree:
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought,but could not find
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe:
For the iuſt man ſhall haue at length,
great ioy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors,wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſteritie.

39 But the ſaluation of the iuſt,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble ſends them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe,ſaue and deliuer,
from leud men and vniuſt:
And ſtill will ſaue them,whilſt that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal.xxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

PVt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy prouoked ire:
Ne in thy heauie wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrowes do ſticke faſt in me,
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore:
And in my fleſh no health at all,
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
thy wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſinne.
4 For lo my wicked doings Lord,
aboue my head are gone:
A greater loade then I can beare,
they lie me ſore vpon.

5 My wounds ſtinke,and are feſtred ſo,
as lothſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine owne fooliſhneſſe,
betideth vnto me.
6 And I in carefull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day,
in dolefull heauineſſe.

7 My loines are fild with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am,and broken ſore,
I roare for griefe of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt Lord my deſire, my grones
are open in thy ſight:
10 My heart doth pant,my ſtrength doth faile,
mine eies haue loſt their ſight.

11 My louers and my wonted friends,
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away,
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeeke my life,laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way
To do me hurt,ſpake lies,and thought
on miſchiefe all the day.

The ſecond part.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that cannot heare at all:
14 And as one dumbe,that opens not
his mouth to ſpeake withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord,
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord,thou Lord that art my God,
thou wilt giue eare to me.

16 This did I craue,that they my foes
triumph not ouer me:
For when my foote did ſlip,then they
did ioy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poore wretch am ſet
in place a wofull wight:
And eke my grieuous heauineſſe,
is euer in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe,
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrow do expreſſe:
19 My foes do ſtill remaine aliue,
and mightie are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me,that my good
with euill do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things,
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte me to helpe, my Lord my God,
my ſafetie and my ſtay.

Dixi cuſtodiam. Pſal.xxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Said I will looke to my waies,
for feare I ſhould go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe faſt
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whiſper all the while
the wicked are in ſight.

3 I held my tongue,and ſpake no word,
but kept me cloſe and ſtill:
Yea from good talke I did refraine,
but ſore againſt my will.
4 My heart waxt hote within a my breſt,
with muſing,thought,and doubt:
Which did increaſe and ſtirre the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out.

5 Lord number out my life and daies,
which yet I haue not paſt:
So that I may be certified,
how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 Lord thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan:
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
ſo vaine is euery man,

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enioy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe do frame,
what helpe do I deſire?
Of truth my hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

The ſecond part.

9 From all the ſinnes that I haue done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderſtand.
10 I was as dumbe, and to complaine,
no trouble might me moue:
Becauſe I knew it was thy worke,
my patience for to proue.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge and plague,
I can them not withſtand:
I faint and pine away for feare
of thy moſt heauie hand.
12 When thou for ſinne doeſt man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that mothes haue fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſuite, and giue good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſoiourne like a ſtranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a litle, giue me ſpace
my ſtrength for to reſtore:
Before I go away from hence,
and ſhall be ſeene no more.

Expectans expectaui. Pſal. xl. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and crie to heare.
2 He pluckt me from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rocke he ſet my feete,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad:
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folke theſe things ſhall ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they vnto the Lord will flee,
and truſt vpon his aide.

5 O bleſt is he, whoſe hope and heart
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds,
in greatneſſe farre do paſſe:
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds
all things that euer was.

7 When I intend and do deuiſe,
thy workes abroad to ſhow:
To ſuch a reckning they do riſe,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt offrings thou delight'ſt not in,
I know thy whole deſire:
With ſacrifice to purge his ſinne,
thou doeſt no man require.

9 Meate offerings and ſacrifice,
thou wouldſt not haue at all:
But thou (O Lord) haſt open made
mine eares to heare withall.
10 But then, ſaid I, behold and looke,
I come a meane to be:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus it is ſaid of me:

11 That I (O Lord) ſhould do thy mind,
which thing doth pleaſe me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fait placed there to dwell.
12 Thy iuſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth ceaſſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt full well.

The ſecond part.

13 I haue not hid within my breſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare and haue expreſt
thy truth and ſauing health.
14 I kept not cloſe thy louing mind,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I ſhow.

15 Thy tender mercie (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy loue and veritie,
preſerue me ſtill for aye.
16 For I with miſchiefes many one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſinnes increaſe, and ſo come on,
I cannot ſpie them out.

17 For why, in number they exceed
the haires vpon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dreed,
that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend helpe and ſet me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haſte with aide to ſuccour me,
O Lord at my deſire.

19 Let them ſuſtaine rebuke and ſhame,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Driue backe my foes, and them defame
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feates do them deſerie,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and crie,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee haue ioy and wealth,
that ſeeke to thee alwaies:
That ſuch as loue thy ſauing health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,

oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

13 For why, thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, helpe and ſtay:
Wherefore my God as thou art iuſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal.xlj. T. S.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe man is bleſt that carefull is
the needie to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous,
the Lord will him deliuer.
2 The Lord will make him ſafe and ſound,
and happie in the land:
And he will not deliuer him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſicke,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wilt turne to health,
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe, thus ſay I,
haue mercie Lord on me:
And heale my ſoule which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſite me,
they aſke if I do well:
But in their hearts miſchiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charme:
And caſt their fetches how to trap
me with ſome mortall harme.
8 Some grieuous ſinne hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe, ſay they plaine:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not againe.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did vſe deceit:
Who at my table eat my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Haue mercie Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerued:
That I may reuder vnto them
the things they haue deſerued.

11 By this I know aſſuredly,
to be beloued of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cauſe
to triumph ouer me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſsigned,
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be praiſed euermore:
Euen ſo be it Lord, will I ſay,
euen ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal.xlij. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

LIke as the Hart doth breathe and bray,
the welſprings to obtaine:
So doth my ſoule deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remaine.
2 My ſoule doth thirſt, and would draw neare
the liuing God of might:
Oh when ſhall I come and appeare
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The teares all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eies do ſlide:
When wicked men crie out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my ſoule as at pits brinke,
moſt heauie is and ſad.

When I did march in good array,
furniſhed with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt faine.
5 My ſoule, why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freteſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it euer beſt.

By him I haue ſuccour at need,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which with all ſpeed,
will haſte to ſend reliefe.
6 And thus my ſoule within me, Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The land of Iordan, and record
the litle hill Hermon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The ſtonds of euill that do fall,
runne ouer me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt thy goodneſſe,
and helpe at all aſſaies:
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſſe,
the liuing God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rocke and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiueneſſe,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talke?

10 For why, they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhord:
When they crie out with ſtubburne hearts,
Where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoone why doeſt thou faint and quaile,
my ſoule with paine oppreſt?
With thoughts why doeſt thy ſelfe aſſaile
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt

31 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:
To giue him thankes with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Dom. Pſal. xliij. T S.

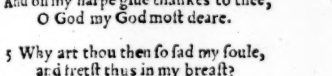
Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

IVdge and reuenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that euill be:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliuer me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why putſt thou me thee fro?
And why walke I ſo heauily
oppreſſed with my foe?

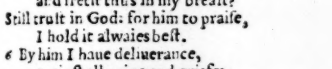
3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and leade me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then ſhall I to the altar go,
of God my ioy and cheare:
And on my harpe giue thankes to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and fretſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God: for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I haue deliuerance,
againſt all paine and griefe:
He is my God, which doth alwaies
at need ſend me reliefe.

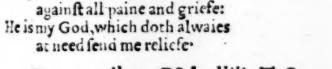
Deus auribus. Pſal. xliiij. T. S.



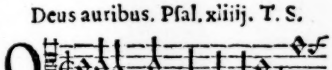
Vr eares haue heard our fathers tell, and



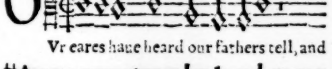
reuerently record, The wondrous works that



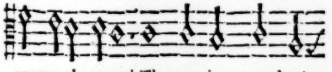
thou haſt done in alder time ô Lord. How thou



didſt caſt the Gentiles out, and ſtroidſt them



with ſtrong hand: Planting our fathers in



their place, and gaueſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheeſt:
But by thy hand, thine arme and grace,
becauſe thou lou'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holpe
Iacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw downe ſuch
as did againſt vs riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſaue me ſound:
7 Thou kepeſt vs from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaueſt vs to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt vs flie before our foes,
and ſo were ouertrod:
Our enemies ſpoild and robd our goods,
when we were ſparſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt vs giuen to our foes,
as ſheepe for to be ſlaine:
Amongſt the heathen euery where,
ſcattred we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaues,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby,
no gaine at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of vs a laughing ſtocke:
And thoſe that round about vs dwell,
at vs do grin and mocke.

The ſecond part.

14 Thus we ſerue for none other vſe,
but for a common talke:
They mocke, they ſcorne, they nod their heads,
where ere they go or walke.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh, that all my face
with red is couered then.

16 For why, we heare ſuch ſlandrous words,
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries:
17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy couenant brake:
18 We turne not backe our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod vs downe to duſt,
where dens of Dragons be:
And couered vs with ſhade of death,
and great aduerſitie.
20 If we had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of Idols ſought.
21 Would not God then haue tride this out,
for he doth know our thought?

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord,
alwaies are we ſlaine thus:
As ſheepe vnto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with vs.
23 Vp Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all.
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doeſt forget our thrall?

25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our bellie like as it were glude,
vnto the ground cleaues faſt.
26 Riſe vp therefore for our defence,
and helpe vs Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to releue vs with ſpeed.

Eructauit cor meum. Pſal. xlv. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome goodly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall thew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to indite:
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that vſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for euer to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glorie and renowne,
thy perſon pure is deckt.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharpe and keene,
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:
That folke ſhall fall and keele to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall ſeate, O Lord,
for euer ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the Scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteouſneſſe maintaine.
8 Becauſe thou loueſt the right,
and doeſt the ill deteſt,
God euen thy God hath nointed thee
with ioy aboue the reſt.

9 With Myrrhe and ſauours ſweete,
thy clothes are all beſpread:
When thou doeſt from thy pallace paſſe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend,
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the Queene doth ſtand,
in gold and garments gay.

The ſecond part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
encline and giue good eare:
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire
thy beautie faire and trim:
For why, he is the Lord thy God,
and thou muſt worſhip him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land,
ſhall make their ſuite to thee.
14 The daughter of the King,
is glorious to beholde:
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit,
all deckt with beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleaſant thing:
With virgins faire on her to waite,
ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with ioy,
and mirth on euery ſide:
Into the pallace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In ſtead of parents left,
O Queene the caſe ſo ſtands:
Thou ſhalt haue ſonnes, whom thou maiſt ſee,
as Princes in all lands.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall giue thankes to thee,
for euermore O Lord.

Deus noſter. Pſal. xlvi. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remoue we will not feare,
though hils ſo high and ſteepe,
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deepe.

3 No though the waues do rage ſo ſore,
that all the banks it ſpils:
And though it ouerflow the ſhore,
and beare downe mightie hils.
4 Yet one faire floud doth ſend abroad
his pleaſant ſtreames apace,
To freſh the Citie of our God,
and wath his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
All things againſt her that rebell,
the Lord will truly ſlay.
6 The heathen folke the kingdomes feare,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hoaſts doth take our part,
to vs he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come heare and ſee, with mind and thought,
the working of our God:
What wonders he himſelfe hath wrought,
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all warres are huſht and gone,
which countries did conſpire.

Their

Their bowes he brake and ſpeares each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leaue off therefore, ſaith he, and know
I am a God moſt ſtout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hoaſts doth vs defend,
he is our ſtreagth and tower:
On Iacobs God we do depend,
and on his mighty power.

Omnes gentes. Pſal. xlvij. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke reioyce:
Be glad and ſing vnto the Lord,
with ſweete and pleaſant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is,
with wonders manifold:
Almighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people he ſhall make to be
vnto our bondage thrall:
And vnderneath our feete he ſhall
the nations make to fall.
4 For vs the heritage he choſe,
which we poſſeſſe alone:
The flouriſhing worſhip of Iacob,
his welbeloued one.

5 Our God aſcended vp on hie,
with ioy and pleaſant noiſe:
The Lord goes vp aboue the ſkie,
with trumpets royall voice.
6 Sing praiſes vnto God, ſing praiſe,
ſing praiſes to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all ſkilfull praiſes ſing.

8 God on the heathen reignes, and ſits
vpon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people haue
them ioyned euery one
9 To Abrahams people: for our God
which is exalted hie,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Pſal. xlviij. I. H.

Sing this as the 47. Pſalme.

GReat is the Lord, and with great praiſe
to be aduanced ſtill:
Within the citie of our God,
vpon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The citie of the mighty King,
on her North ſide doth ſtand.

3 Within the pallaces thereof,
God is a refuge knowne.
For lo, the kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred, and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driuen backe with feare.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very wo they crie:
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go trauell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſterne wind the ſhips
vpon the ſea doeſt breake:
So they were ſtroid, and euen as
we heard our fathers ſpeake,

7 So in the citie of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the citie which our God,
for euer will vphold.
8 O Lord we waite and do attend,
on thy good helpe and grace:
For which we do all times attend,
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord according to thy Name,
for euer is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy iudgements Sion mount
fulfilled be with ioyes:
And eke of Iuda, grant O Lord,
the daughters to reioyce.

11 Go walke about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon,
are builded on a row.
12 And marke ye well her bulwarkes all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after ſhall be here.

13 For this God is our God, our God
for euermore is he:
Yea and vnto the death alſo,
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

ALl people hearken and giue eare
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poore,
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why, my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe,
of many things right wiſe:
In vnderſtanding ſhall my heart,
his ſtudie exerciſe.

4 I will incline mine eare to know
the parables ſo darke:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech,
in meeter on my Harpe.
5 Why ſhould I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile:
Or elſe my foes which at my heeles
are preſt my life to ſpoile?

6 For as for ſuch as riches haue,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſure great,
themſelues do brag and boaſt.

7 There is no one of them that can
his brothers death redeeme:
Or that can giue a price to God,
ſufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:
Or that he might his life prolong,
and not in graue remaine.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fooles,
ſubiect to deaths bands:
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.

10 Their care is to build houſes faire,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth,
for euer to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwaies enioy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſte of deaths cup,
as well as the brute beaſt.

The ſecond part.

13 And though they trie their fooliſh thoughts,
to be moſt leud and vaine:
Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like ſinne remaine.
14 As theepe vnto the fold are brought,
ſo ſhall they into graue:
Death ſhall them eate, and in that day
the iuſt ſhall Lordſhip haue.

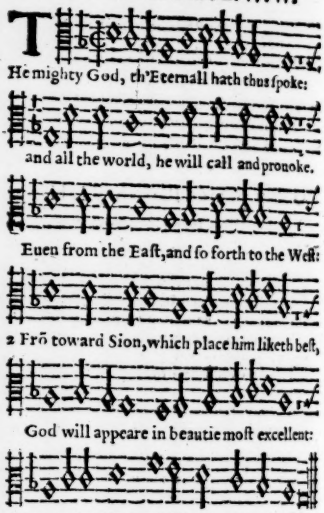
15 Their image and their royall port,
ſhall fade and quite decay:
When as from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and wel-away.
16 But God will ſurely preſerue me
from death and endleſſe paine:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoule receiue againe.

17 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I ſay therefore:
Although the glorie of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all theſe things,
nothing ſhall he receiue:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

19 Yet in this life he takes himſelfe
the happieſt vnder Sunne:
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
20 And preſuppoſe he liue as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet muſt he needs at length giue place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

21 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he liue,
which turne to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W. W.



3 Deuouring fire
ſhall go before his face:
A great tempeſt
ſhall round about him trace.
4 Then ſhall he call
the earth and heauens bright,
To iudge his folke
with equitie and right:
5 Saying, go to,
and now my Saints aſſemble:
My pact they keepe,
their gifts do not diſſemble.

6 The heauens ſhall
declare his righteouſneſſe:
For God is iudge
of all things more and leſſe.
7 Heare my people,
for I will now reueale:
Liſt Iſrael,
I will thee nought conceale:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giuing not
all manner offrings to me.

9 I haue no need
to take of thee at all:
Goates of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy ſtall:
10 For all the beaſts
are mine within the woods:
On thouſand hils,
cattell are mine owne goods:
12 I know for mine,

all

all birds that are on mountaines:
All beaſts are mine,
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungrie if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine,
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the fleſh
of great buls or bullocks:
Or drinke the bloud
of goates and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praiſe and heartie thankſgiuing:
And pay thy vowes
vnto God euerliuing.

15 Call vpon me,
when troubled thou ſhalt be:
Then will I helpe,
and thou ſhalt honour me.
16 To the wicked,
thus ſaith th'eternall God:
Why doeſt thou preach
my lawes and hеſts abroad:
17 Seeing thou haſt
them with thy mouth abuſed:
And hateſt to be
by diſcipline reformed?

My words I ſay,
thou doeſt reiect and hate.
18 If that thou ſee
a theefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runſt with him,
and ſo your prey do ſeeke:
And art all one,
with bands and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giueſt thy ſelfe
to backbite and to ſlander:
And how thy tongue
deceiues, it is a wonder.

20 Thou ſitteſt muſing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers ſonne to ſhame.
21 Theſe things thou didſt,
and whil'ſt I held my tongue:
Thou didſt me iudge,
becauſe I ſtaid ſo long,
Like to thy ſelfe:
yet though I kept long ſilence,
Once ſhalt thou feele
of thy wrongs iuſt recompence.

22 Conſider this,
ye that forget the Lord:
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Leſt without helpe,
I ſpoile you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offreth, praiſeth me aye,
Saith the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach,
Gods ſauing health to embrace.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

THe God of gods, the Lord
hath cald the earth by name:
From whence the Sunne doth riſe, vnto
the ſetting of the ſame.
2 From Sion his faire place,
his glorie bright and cleare:
The perfect beautie of his grace,
from thence it did appeare.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte,
to ſpeake he ſhall not doubt:
Before him ſhall the fier waſte,
and tempeſts round about.
4 The heauens from on hie,
the earth below likewiſe:
He will call forth to iudge and trie
his folke he doth deuiſe.

5 Bring forth my Saints ſaith he,
my faithfull flocke ſo deare:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to loue and feare.
6 And when theſe things are tride,
the heauens ſhall record,
That God is iuſt, and all muſt bide
the iudgement of the Lord.

7 My people O giue heed,
Iſrael to thee I crie:
I am thy God, thy helpe at need,
thou canſt it not denie.
8 I do not ſay to thee,
thy ſacrifice is ſlacke:
Thou offreſt daily vnto me,
much more then I do lacke.

9 Thinkſt thou that I do need,
thy cattell yong or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed
on Goates out of thy fold?
10 Nay all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eate their fils:
And thouſands more of neate and kine,
that runne wilde on the hils.

The ſecond part.

11 The birds that build on hie,
in hils and out of ſight:
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubiect to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore,
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine.

13 To buls fleſh haue I mind
to eate it, doeſt thou thinke?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I find
the bloud of Goates to drinke?
14 Giue to the Lord his praiſe,
with thankes to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies,
vnto the God moſt hie.

15 Then ſeeke and call to me,
when ought would worke thee blame:

And I will ſure deliuer thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked traine,
which talke of God each day:
And yet their workes are foule and vaine,
to them the Lord will ſay:

17 With what a face dareſt thou,
my word once ſpeake or name?
Why doth thy talke my law allow,
thy deeds denie the ſame?
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life, thou art ſo ſlacke:
My word the which thou doeſt pretend,
is caſt behind thy backe.

The third part.

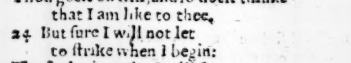
19 When thou a theefe doeſt ſee,
by theft to liue in wealth:
With him thou runſt, and doeſt agree
likewiſe to thriue by ſtealth.
20 When thou doeſt them behold,
that wiues and maides defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold,
to vſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doeſt apply
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth vſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to reuile
thy friends to thee ſo neare:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt deare.

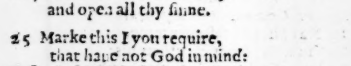
23 Hereat while I do winke,
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doeſt thinke
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſinne.

25 Marke this I you require,
that haue not God in mind:
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be farre to find.
26 He that doth giue to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee
to walke in godly waies.

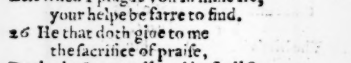
Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W.W.



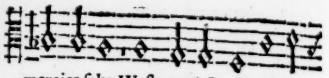
Lord conſider my diſtreſſe, and now



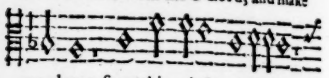
with ſpeed ſome pitie take: My ſinnes deface,



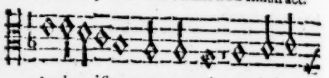
my faults redreſſe, good Lord for thy great



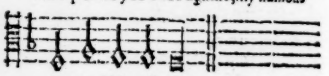
mercies ſake. Waſh me O Lord, and make



me cleane, from this vniuſt and ſinfull act:



And purifie yet once againe, my hainous



crime and bloudie fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtraine
me to acknowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſinne alas doth ſtill remaine
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I haue offended,
committing euill in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy iudgements iuſt and right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiu'd in ſinne:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doeſt loue
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſedome from aboue,
thou haſt reueald me to conuert.

7 If thou with Hyſope purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe.
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whiteneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore (O Lord) ſuch ioy me ſend,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
for I haue felt enough thy hand:
And purge my ſinnes I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe ioyes againe,
which I was wont in thee to find,
And let me thy free Spirit retaine,
which vnto thee may ſtirre my mind.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flie ſinne.

14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgiue me this my bloudie vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord,
to ſing thy mercies and iuſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue vntie,
O Lord which art the onely kay:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie
thy wondrous workes, and praiſe alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice,
I would haue offred many a one:
But thou eſteemſt them of no price,
and therein pleaſure tak'ſt thou none.

17 The heauie heart, the mind oppreſt,
O Lord thou neuer doeſt reiect:
And to ſpeake truth it is the beſt,
and of all ſacrifice the effect.
18 Lord vnto Sion turne thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Ieruſalem thy grace,
build vp the wals, and loue it ſtill.

19 Thou ſhalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteouſneſſe, I ſay:
Yea calues and many other things,
vpon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the ſame by T.S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercie on me Lord, after
thy great aboundant grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my ſinnes deface.
2 Yea waſh me more from mine offence,
and cleanſe me from my ſinne:
For I do know my faults, and ſtill
my ſinne is in mine eyne.

3 Againſt thee, thee alone I haue
offended in this caſe:
And euill haue I done before
the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou haſt done,
vpright thou maiſt be tride:
And eke in iudging, that the doome
may paſſe vpon thy ſide.

5 Behold, in wickedneſſe my kind
and ſhape I did receiue:
And lo my ſinfull mother eke,
in ſinne did me conceiue.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts,
is pleaſant vnto thee:
And ſecrets of thy wiſedome, thou
reuealed haſt to me.

7 With hyſope Lord beſprinkle me,
I ſhall be cleanſed ſo:
Yea waſh thou me, and ſo I ſhall
be whiter then the ſnow.
8 Of ioy and gladneſſe make thou me
to heare the pleaſant voice:
That ſo the bruſed bones which thou
haſt broken may reioyce.

9 From the beholding of my ſinnes,
Lord turne away thy face;
And all my deeds of wickedneſſe,
do vtterly deface.
10 O God create in me a heart
vnſpotted in thy ſight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a ſtable ſprite.

11 Ne caſt me from thy ſight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy ſauing helpe,
giue me againe I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit eſtabliſh me,
and I will teach therefore
Sinners thy waves, and wicked ſhall
be turned to thy lore.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliuer me:
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſſe,
my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips that yet haſt cloſed be,
do thou O Lord vncloſe:
The praiſes of thy Maieſtie,
my mouth ſhall ſo diſcloſe.

15 I would haue offered ſacrifice,
if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt offerings,
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled ſpirit is ſacrifice,
delightfull in Gods eies:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not deſpiſe.

17 In thy good will deale gently Lord
to Sion, and withall
Grant that of thy Ieruſalem,
vpreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt offrings, gifts and ſacrifice,
of iuſtice in that day,
Thou ſhalt accept, and calues they ſhall
vpon thine altar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Pſal. Lij. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

WHy doeſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad,
thy wicked workes to praiſe?
Doeſt thou not know there is a God,
whoſe mercies laſt alwaies?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deuiſe,
ſuch wicked wiles to warpe?
Thy tongue vntrue in forging lies,
is like a razor ſharpe.

3 On miſchiefe why ſetſt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walke vpright?
Thou haſt more luſt falſe tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doeſt delight in fraud and guile,
in miſchiefe, bloud and wrong:
Thy lips haue learnd the flattring ſtile,
O falſe deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore ſhall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy ſeed roote out from off the ground,
and ſo ſhall thee deface.

6 The iuſt when they behold thy fall,
with feare will praiſe the Lord:
And in reproch of thee withall,
crie out with one accord:

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and truſt his corrupt ſence.
8 But I as Oliue freſh and greene,
ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad:
For why, my truſt all times hath bene
vpon the liuing God.

9 For this therefore will I giue praiſe,
to thee with heart and voice:
I will ſet forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal. Liij. T. S.

Sing this as the 45. Pſalme.

THe fooliſh man in that which he
within his heart hath ſaid:
That there is any God at all,
hath vtterly denaid.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous worke haue wrought:
Among them all there is not one,
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord lookt downe on ſonnes of men,
from heauen all abroad,
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeeke for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good,
there is not one at all.

5 Do not the wicked workers know,
that they do feed vpon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
6 Euen there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid:
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattred all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
reiected are of God.
8 O Lord giue thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that earſt were captiue lad:
Then Iacob ſhall there in reioyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H.

Sing this as the 46. Pſalme.

GOd ſaue me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Vnto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord, and giue an eare
to me when I do pray:
Bow downe thy ſelfe to me, and heare
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers vp againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vexe me ſtill:
Which haue not God before their eies,
they ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth giue me aide,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand,
With them by whom my ſoule is ſtaid,
the Lord doth euer ſtand.

5 With plagues repay againe all thoſe,
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes,
with their owne ſnare and bait.
6 An offring of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make:
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with ioy doth ſee
on them my hearts deſire.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H.

Sing this as the 35. Pſalme.

O God giue eare, and do apply
to heare when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and crie,
hide not thy ſelfe away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt,
and anſwer me againe:
With plaints I pray full ſore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me conſtraine.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe,
to vexe me haue delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſtie wrath and ire,
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breaſt:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do worke me much vnreſt.
6 Such dreadfull feare on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will giue me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome faire Doue, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flie I would not ceaſſe:
And I would hide my ſelfe, and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behind:
That I were quit and onerpaſt,
theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Deuide them Lord, and from them pull
their diuelliſh double tongue:
For I haue ſpide their citie full
of rapine, ſtriſe and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchiefe ſtout,
and ſorrow eke withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remaine
all craftie fraud and guile.

The ſecond part.

13 If that my foes did ſeeke my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
ſome where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wait my fellow deare,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell heare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talke,
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walke
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte vpon them fall,
and ſend them quicke to hell:
For miſchiefe reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I vnto my God will crie,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord will heare me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noone, and euening tide
vnto the Lord I pray:
When I ſo inſtantly haue cride,
he doth not ſay me nay.

19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet,
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord that firſt and laſt doth raigne,
both now and euermore:
Will heare when I to him complaine,
and puniſh them full ſore.

21 For ſure there is no hope that they
to turne will once accord:
For why, they will not God obey,
nor yet do feare the Lord.
22 Vpon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in couenant knit:
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands,
they paſſe or care no whit.

23 While he hath warre within his heart,
as butter are his words:
Although his words were ſmooth as oyle,
they cut as ſharpe as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and he ſhall nouriſh thee:
For in no wiſe he will accord,
the iuſt in thrall to ſee.

25 But God ſhall caſt them deepe in pit,
that thirſt for bloud alwaies:
He will no guileſull man permit
to liue out halfe his dayes.
26 Though ſuch be quite deſtroid and gone,
in thee O Lord I truſt:
I ſhall depend thy grace vpon,
with all my heart and luſt.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvj. T. S.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

HAue mercie Lord on me I pray,
for man would me deuoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterpriſe,
to ſwallow me outright:
To fight againſt me many riſe,
O thou moſt high of might.

3 When they would make me much afraid,
with boaſts and brags of pride:
I truſt in thee alone for aide,
by thee I will abide.
4 Gods promiſe I do mind and praiſe,
O Lord I ſticke to thee:
I do not care at all aſſaies,
what fleſh can do to me.

5 What things I either did or ſpake,
they wreſt them at their will,
And all the counſell that they take,
is how to worke me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelues to hide,
cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpie my paths, and ſnares haue tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus ſcape on miſchiefe ſet?
thou God on them wilt frowne:
For in his wrath he will not let,
to throw whole kingdomes downe.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares doeſt looke:
Reſerue them in a glaſſe by thee,
and write them in thy booke.

9 When I do call vpon thy Name,
my foes away do ſtart:
I well perceiue it by the ſame,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glorie in the word of God,
to praiſe it I accord:
With ioy will I declare abroad,
the promiſe of the Lord.

11 I truſt in God, and yet I ſay,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and ſtay,
I do not care for man.

12 I will performe with heart ſo free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee,
will offer thankes and praiſe.

13 My ſoule from death thou doeſt defend,
and keepſt my feete vpright:
That I before thee may aſcend,
with ſuch as liue in light.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lvij I.H.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

TAke pitie for thy promiſe ſake,
haue mercie Lord on me:
For why, my ſoule doth her betake
vnto the helpe of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings,
I ſet my ſelfe full faſt:
Till miſchiefe, malice, and like things,
be gone and ouerpaſt.

3 I call vpon the God moſt high,
to whom I ſticke and ſtand:
I meane the God that will ſtand by
the cauſe I haue in hand.
4 From heauen he hath ſent his aide,
to ſaue me from their ſpight.
That to deuoure me haue aſſaid:
his mercie, truth, and might.

5 I leade my life with Lions fell,
all ſet on wrath and ire:
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpeares and arrowes long,
as ſharpe as I haue ſeene:
They wound and cut with their quicke tongue,
like ſwords and weapons keene.

7 Set vp and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Maieſtie and might.
8 They lay their net, and do prepare,
a priuie caue and pit:
Wherein they thinke my ſoule to ſnare,
but they are falne in it.

9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord,
in him I ioy alwaies:
My heart I ſay doth well accord,
to ſing his laud and praiſe.
10 Awake my ioy, awake I ſay,
my Lute, my Harpe and ſtring:
For I my ſelfe before the day,
will riſe, reioyce and ſing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodneſſe of my God:
And ſhew his praiſe that doth excell,
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercie doth extend as farre,
as heauens all are hie:
His truth as high as any ſtarre,
that ſhineth in the ſkie.

13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelfe O God,
aboue the heauens bright:
Extoll thy praiſe on earth abroad,
thy Maieſtie and might.

Si verè vtique. Pſal. Lviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 48. Pſalme.

YE rulers that are put in truſt,
to iudge of wrong and right:
Be all your iudgements true and iuſt,
not knowing meed or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye marke and muſe,
in miſchiefe to conſent:
And where ye ſhould true iuſtice vſe,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked ſort from their birth day,
haue erred on this wiſe:
And from their mothers wombe alway,
haue vſed craft and lies.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath
of Serpents do appeare:
Yea like the Adder that is deafe,
and faſt doth ſtop his eare.

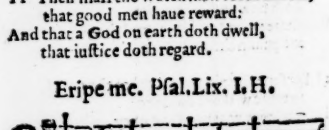
5 Becauſe he will not heare the voice
of him that charmeth well:
No though he were the chiefe of choice,
and therein did excell.
6 O God breake thou their teeth at once,
within their mouthes throughout:
The taſkes that in their great iaw bones,
like Lions whelpes hang out.

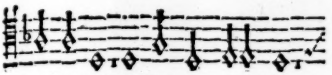
7 Let them conſume away and waſte,
as waters runne forth right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoote in haſte,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnailes do waſte within the ſhell,
and vnto ſlime do runne:
As one before his time that fell,
and neuer ſaw the Sunne.

9 Before the thornes that now are yong,
to buſhes big ſhall grow:
The ſtormes of anger waxing ſtrong,
ſhall take them ere they know.
10 The iuſt ſhall ioy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take:
And they ſhall waſh their feete in bloud,
of them that him forſake.

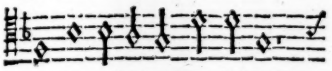
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth and tell,
that good men haue reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that iuſtice doth regard.

Eripe me. Pſal. Lix. I.H.

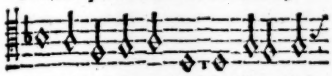




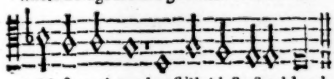
from all thoſe, that riſe and trouble me.



2 O Lord preſerue me from thoſe men,



whoſe doings are not good: And ſet me ſure



& ſafe from them, that ſtill thirſt after bloud.

3 For loe, they waite my ſoule to take,
they rage againſt me ſtill:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I neuer did them ill.
4 They runne and do themſelues prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Ariſe and ſaue me from their ſnare,
and ſee what they intend.

5 O Lord of hoaſts of Iſrael,
ariſe and ſtrike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their miſchiefe ſtands.
6 At night they ſtirre and ſeeke about,
as hounds they houle and grin:
And all the citie cleane throughout,
from place to place they rin.

7 They ſpeake of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were ſwords:
They greed my death, and then would ſay,
what? none doth heare our words.
8 But Lord thou haſt their waies eſpide,
and laught thereat apace:
The heathen folke thou ſhalt deride,
and mocke them to their face.

9 The ſtrength that doth our foes withſtand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God he is my helpe at hand,
a fort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth ſhew his grace,
in great abundance ſtill:
That I may ſee my foes in caſe,
ſuch as my heart doth will.

The ſecond part.

11 Deſtroy them not at once, O Lord,
leſt it from mind do fall:
But with thy ſtrength driue them abroad,
and ſo conſume them all.
12 For their ill words and truthleſſe tongue,
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oathes with lies and wrong,
let all the world deride.
13 Conſume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout the world
that Iacobs God doth raigne.
14 At euening they returne apace,
as dogs they grin and crie:
Throughout the ſtreets in euery place,
they runne about and ſpie.

15 They ſeeke about for meate, I ſay,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a houſe wherein they may,
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will ſhew thy ſtrength abroad,
thy goodneſſe I will praiſe:
For thou art my defence and God,
at neede in all aſſaies.

17 Thou art my ſtrength, thou haſt me ſtaide,
O Lord I ſing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aide,
a louing God to me.

Deus repuliſti. Pſal. Lx. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord thou didſt vs cleane forſake,
and ſcatteredſt vs abroad:
Such great diſpleaſure thou didſt take,
returne to vs O God.
2 Thy might did moue the land ſo ſore,
that it in ſunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord reſtore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie chance thou plaguedſt thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou haſt giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of deadly wine.
4 But yet to ſuch as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didſt ſhew:
That they may triumph in the ſame,
becauſe thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keepe and ſaue
thy folke that fauour thee:
That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did ſpeake from his owne place,
this was his ioyfull tale:
I will diuide Sichem by pace,
and meete out Succoth vale.

7 Gilead is giuen to my hand,
Manaſſes mine beſide:
Ephraim the ſtrength of all my land,
my law doth Iuda guide.
8 In Moab I will waſh my feete,
ouer Edome throw my ſhoe:
And thou Paleſtine oughtſt to ſeeke
for fauour me vnto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
vnto the citie ſtrong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
ſo that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didſt forſake
thy folke, their land and coaſts?

Our

Our warres in hand thou wouldſt not take,
nor walke amongſt our hoaſts.

11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs diſdaine:
The helpe that hoaſts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God we ſhall haue might,
to take great things in hand:
He will tread downe and put to flight
all thoſe that vs withſtand.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxj. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my ſuite to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to me.
2 From off the coaſts and vtmoſt parts
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguiſh of my heart,
I crie to thee O God.

3 Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my wofull mind repoſe:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence againſt my foes.
4 Within thy tent I luſt to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy wings I know right well,
I ſhall be ſafe and ſure.

5 The Lord doth my deſire regard,
and doth fulfill the ſame:
With goodly gifts will he reward,
all them that feare his Name.
6 The king ſhall he in health maintaine,
and ſo prolong his daies:
That he from age to age ſhall raigne,
for euermore alwaies.

7 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercie, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then ſhall I ſing for euer ſtill,
with praiſe vnto thy Name,
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the ſame.

Nonne Deo. Pſal. Lxij. I. H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

MY ſoule to God ſhall giue good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why, my health and hope to ſpeed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rocke, my health, and aide:
He is my ſtay, that no pretence
ſhall make me much diſmaid.

3 O wicked folke, how long will ye
vſe craft? ſure ye muſt fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottring wall.
4 Whom God doth loue, ye ſeeke alwaies
to put him to the worſe:
Ye loue to lie, with mouth ye praiſe,
and yet your heart doth curſe.

5 Yet ſtill my ſoule doth whole depend
on God my chiefe deſire,
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rocke, my ſtrength and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth ſupport me, that no power
can moue me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my ſoules deſire and luſt:
My fort, my ſtrength, my ſtay, my wealth,
God is my onely truſt.
8 Oh haue your hope in him always
ye folke with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and ſay,
our truſt is in the Lord.

9 The ſonnes of men deceitfull are,
on ballance bnt a ſleight:
With things moſt vaine do them compare,
for they can keepe no weight.
10 Truſt not in wrong, robberie nor ſtealth,
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in with wealth,
ſet not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long ſince one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He ſpake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all ſorts with thee ſhall find,
according to their deed.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. Lxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

O God my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſte:
For why, my ſoule and bodie both,
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once againe,
thy glorie, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why, thy mercies farre ſurmount
this life and wretched daies:
My lips therefore ſhall giue to thee,
due honour, laud and praiſe.

4 And whiles I liue, I will not faile
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift vp
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweete:

My

My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meete.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For vnder couert of thy wings,
thou art my ioyfull guide.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeeke my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoone deuoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them deuoure each one,
their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungrie Foxes, which do runne
their prey to ſeeke at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall reioyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt,
which haue the truth diſturbed.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal.Lxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

O Lord vnto my voice giue eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
which in deceit do lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates do worke.

3 Who whet their tongues, as we haue ſeene
men whet and sharpe their ſwords:
They ſhoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane moſt bitter words.
4 With priuie ſleight ſhoote they their ſhaft,
the vpright man to hit:
The iuſt vnwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or feare no whit.

5 A wicked worke they haue decreed,
in counſell thus they crie:
To vſe deceit, let vs not dreed,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talke and muſe,
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what way to vſe,
each doth inuent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not auaile,
when they thinke leaſt vpon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſaile,
and wound them euery one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall,
ſhall worke themſelues ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall,
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his wittie workes, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the iuſt in God reioyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they ioy with mind and voice,
whoſe heart is pure and right:

Te decet hymnus. Pſal.Lxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 59. Pſalme.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord doth raigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doeſt their prayers heare,
and doeſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neare,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo farre exceeds,
that we ſhould fall therein:
But Lord forgiue our great miſdeeds,
and purge vs from our ſinne.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doeſt chuſe
within thy court to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall vſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great iuſtice heare vs God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in euery ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doeſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames full ſtill:
Thou doeſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Which morne and euen in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doeſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth ouerflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring,
The ſeed and corne which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doeſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doeſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruite withall.
12 Thou deckſt the earth of thy good grace,
with faire and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plentie they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The litle hils ſhall ioy therein,
much fruite in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plaine the flocke ſhall feed,
and couer all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubi-

Iubilate Deo. Pſal.Lxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 44.Pſalme.

YE men on earth,in God reioyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,
giue glorie to the ſame.
2 How wonderfull O Lord,ſay ye,
in all thy workes thou art:
Thy foes for feare ſhall ſeeke to thee,
full ſore againſt their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
ſhall praiſe the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about,
is ſhewd and ſet abroad.
4 All folke come forth,behold and ſee,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Marke well the wondrous workes that he
for man to paſſe hath brought.

5 He laid the ſea like heapes on hie,
therein a way they had,
On foote to paſſe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as would him diſobey,
by him ſhall be controld.

7 Ye people giue vnto our God,
due laud and thankes alwaies:
With ioyfull voice declare abroad,
and ſing vnto his praiſe.
8 Which doth endue our ſoule with life,
and it preſerue withall:
He ſtayes our feete,ſo that no ſtriſe
can make vs ſlip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prone our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do,when they deſire
to haue their mettals tride.
10 Although thou ſuffer vs ſo long,
in priſon to be caſt:
And there with chaines and fetters ſtrong,
to lie in bondage faſt.

The ſecond part.

11 Although,I ſay,thou ſuffer men,
on vs to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water runne,
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet ſure thou doeſt of thy good grace,
diſpoſe it to the beſt:
And bring vs out into a place,
to liue in wealth and reſt.

13 Vnto thy houſe reſort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my ſelfe apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I ſpake,
in all my griefe and ſmart:
The vowes,I ſay,which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will giue to thee,
of incenſe and fat Rams:
Yea this my ſacrifice ſhall be
of Bullocks,Goates and Lambes.
16 Come forth,and hearken here full ſoone,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore ſoule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him did crie:
My tongue likewiſe did ſpeed apace,
to praiſe him by and by.
18 But if I feele my heart within,
in wicked workes reioyce:
Or if I haue delight to ſinne,
God will not heare my voice.

19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that doth not put,
nor caſt me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercies from me ſhut,
which I do euer find.

Deus miſereatur. Pſal.Lxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 25.Pſalme.

HAue mercie on vs Lord,
and grant to vs thy grace:
To ſhew to vs do thou accord,
the brightneſſe of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know,
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may ſee thy ſauing health.

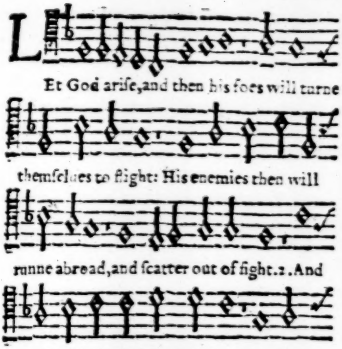
3 Let all the world,O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide,
let all reioyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right doeſt guide
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world,O God,
giue praiſe vnto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth increaſe,
great ſtore of fruite ſhall fall:
And then our God the God of peace,
ſhall bleſſe vs eke withall.

7 God ſhall vs bleſſe I ſay,
and then both farre and neare:
The folke throughout the earth alway,
of him ſhall ſtand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Pſal.Lxvij. T.S.

Let



LEt God ariſe, and then his foes will turne themſelues to flight: His enemies then will runne abroad, and ſcatter out of ſight. 2. And as the fire doth melt the waxe, and wind blow ſmoake away: So in the preſence of the Lord, the wicked ſhall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
ſhall heartily reioyce:
They ſhall be glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the ſkie:
Extoll the Name of Iah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The ſame is he that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherleſſe,
and iudge of widowes caſe.
6 Houſes he giues, and iſſue both,
vnto the comfortleſſe:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to diſtreſſe.

7 When thou didſt march before thy folke,
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtſt them through the wilderneſſe,
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the raine powrd downe,
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhooke in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleane in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flocke doth there remaine,
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doeſt prouide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond part.

11 God will giue women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchaſe fruite and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall flie and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as blacke as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Doue.
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeene to haue,
ſiluer and gold aboue.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
ouer kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leape for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dwell for euer.

17 Gods armie is two millions,
of warriers good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai,
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captiue led them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flocke,
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou madeſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple diuine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he powres on vs ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace.

The third part.

20 He is the God, from whom alone
ſaluation cometh plaine:
He is the God, by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death, and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head,
and breake the hairie ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickednеſſe,
continually do walke.

22 From Baſan I will bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheepe:
And all mine owne, as I haue done,
from dangers of the deepe.
23 And make them dip their feete in blood
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhall haue their tongues embrude
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doeſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thy holy place.

25 The ſingers go before with ioy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrell and with Fabor.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Iacobs whole poſteritie,
giue thankes with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Beniamin,
but Iuda made their hoaſt,
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath giuen power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in vs,
for euer to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
giue vnto thee O Lord:
For thine vnto Ieruſalem
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth part.

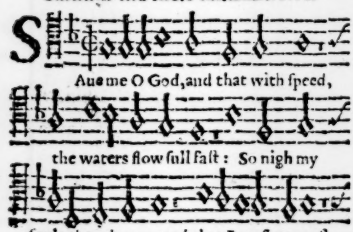
Yea and ſtrange kings to vs ſubdude,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I meane, to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare-mens rankes,
thoſe Calues and Buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt
all ſuch as loue to fight.

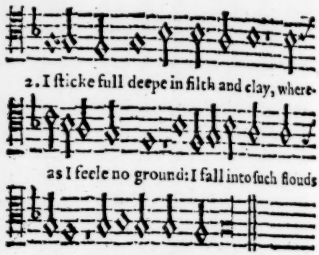
31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt blacke ſhal ſtretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
giue praiſe vnto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride, and euer hath
aboue the heauens bright:
Yet by the feareful thunderclaps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe power and might doth farre extend
aboue the cloudie ſkie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power
is dread for euermore:
The God of Iſrael giues vs ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Saluum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.





3 With crying oft, I faint and quaile,
my throate is hoarſe and drie:
With looking vp my ſight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie:
4 My foes that guiltleſſe do oppreſſe
my ſoule, with hate are led,
In number ſure they are no leſſe
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe, they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad:
They do compell me to reſtore
the things I neuer had.
6 What I haue done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canſt tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

7 O God of hoaſts, defend and ſtay
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrinke away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare this blame:
In ſpite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes, my brethren all,
forſake me on a row:
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Vnto thy houſe ſuch zeale I beare,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

The ſecond part.

11 Though I do faſt my fleſh to chaſt,
yea if I weepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is caſt,
they paſſe not thereupon.
12 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in ſackcloth vſe to walke:
Then they anon will it peruert,
thereof they ieſt and talke.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that ſit within the gate:
They haue me euer in their tongue,
of me they talke and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chiefe paſtime:

To ſeeke which way to worke me ſpight,
of me they ſing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
ſend downe thine aide to me.
16 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from drowning do me keepe:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deepe.

17 Leſt with the waues I ſhould be drownd,
and depth my ſoule deuoure:
And that the pit ſhould me confound,
and ſhut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercie is moſt deare,
Lord haue me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſeruant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppreſt on euery ſide,
in haſte giue eare I ſay.
20 O Lord vnto my ſoule draw nie,
the ſame with aide repoſe:
Becauſe of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame,
thou knoweſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeeke and worke the ſame,
thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When they with brags do breake my heart,
I ſeeke for helpe anon:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meate they gaue me gall,
too crueil for to thinke:
And gaue me in my thirſt withall,
ſtrong vineger to drinke.
24 Lord turne their table to a ſnare,
to take themſelues therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing ſee:
Bow downe their backes, and do them bind
in thraldome for to be.
26 Powre out thy wrath as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

27 As deſerts drie their houſe diſgrace,
their offſpring eke expell:
That none thereof poſſeſſe the place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou doeſt ſtrike the man to tame,
on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame,
they ſeeke to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heape vp miſchiefe ſtill,
leſt they are all peruert:
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue no part.
30 And raze them cleane out of thy booke
of life, of hope, of truſt:
That for their name they neuer looke
in number of the iuſt.

The fourth part.

31 Though I O Lord with wo and griefe,
haue bene full ſore oppreſt:
Thy helpe ſhall giue me ſuch reliefe,
that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may giue thy Name the praiſe,
and ſhew it with a ſong:
I will extoll the ſame alwaies,
with heartie thanks among.

33 Which is more pleaſant vnto thee,
(ſuch mind thy grace hath borne)
Then either Oxe or Calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.
34 When ſimple folke do this behold,
it ſhall reioyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeeke the Lord, behold,
your life for aye ſhall dure.

35 For why, the Lord of hoaſts ſhall heare
the poore when they complaine:
His priſoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not diſdaine.
36 Wherefore the ſkie and earth below,
the ſea with floud and ſtreame:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that liue in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſaue,
and Iudahs cities build:
38 Much folke poſſeſſion there ſhall haue,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
His ſeruants ſeed ſhall keepe the ſame,
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall find.

Deus in adiutorium. Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

O God to me take heed,
of helpe I take require:
O Lord of hoaſts with haſte make ſpeed,
helpe, helpe, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeeke my ſoule to ſpill:
Rebuke them backe with blame to fall,
that thinke and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeeke to worke me ſhame:
And at my harme do laugh and crie,
ſo, ſo, there goes the game.
4 But let them ioyfull be,
in thee with ioy and wealth:
Which onely truſt and ſeeke to thee,
and to thy ſauing health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord,

All glorie, honour, laud and praiſe,
be giuen to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weake and poore,
come Lord, thine aide I lacke:
Thou art my ſtay and helpe, therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlacke.

In te Domine. Pſal Lxxj. I.H.

Sing this as the 29. Pſalme.

MY Lord my God, in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoule oppreſſe,
nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art iuſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dreed:
Giue eare, and to my ſuite accord,
and ſend me helpe at need.

3 Be thou my rocke, to whom I may
for aide all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to helpe alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Saue me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folke vniuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly deuoure.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord of hoaſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept euen from my birth,
and I through thee was borne:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth,
both euening and at morne.

7 As to a monſter ſeldome ſeene,
much folke about me throng:
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt bene
my fence and aide ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lacke
thy glorie and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlacke
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoule forſake.
10 Among themſelues my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoule laid wait.

The ſecond part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aide
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelfe away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte giue helpe to me.

13 With ſhame confound and ouerthrow
all thoſe that ſeeke my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would worke me ſtrife,

14 But I will patiently abide
thy helpe at all aſſaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy iuſtice ſhall record,
that daily helpe doth ſend:
But of thy benefites O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeeke forth one,
with thy good helpe O Lord:
The ſauing health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doeſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I haue great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didſt me keepe and ſtay:
Forſake me not vnto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third part.

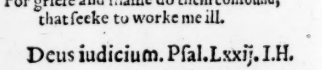
19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy iuſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy workes are wonderfull indeed,
oh who is like to thee?

21 Thou mad'ſt me feele affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſaue:
Yea thou didſt helpe and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the graue.
22 And thou mine honour doeſt increaſe,
my dignitie maintaine:
Yea thou doeſt make all griefe to ceaſſe,
and comfortſt me againe.

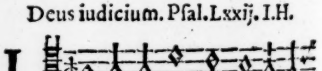
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſſe to praiſe,
I will both Lute and ſing:
My Harpe ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwayes,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will ioy with pleaſant voice,
when I ſhall ſing to thee:
And eke my ſoule will much reioyce,
for thou haſt made me free.

25 My tongue thy vprightneſſe ſhall ſound,
and ſpeake it dayly ſtill:
For griefe and ſhame do them confound,
that ſeeke to worke me ill.

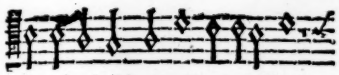
Deus iudicium. Pſal. Lxxij. I.H.



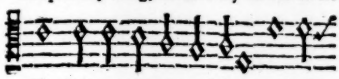
Ord giue thy iudgements to the king,



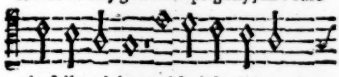
therein inſtruct him well: And with his ſonne that



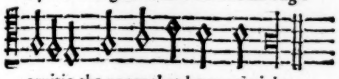
that princely thing, Lord let thy iuſtice dwel.



2. That he may gouerne vprightly, and rule



thy folke aright: And ſo defend through



equitie, the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountains that are hie,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let litle hils apply,
in iuſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may helpe the weake and poore
with aide, and make them ſtrong:
And eke deſtroy for euermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth ſhine by day,
or elſe the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King vnto the iuſt,
like raine to fields new mowne:
And like to drops that lay the duſt,
and freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace,
Vntill the Moone ſhall leaue to prime,
waſte, change, and to increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of ſea and land,
from ſhore to ſhore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſerts dwell,
ſhall kneele to him full thicke:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall licke.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The kings of Saba and Arabie,
giue many a coſtly thing.

The ſecond part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeeke with one accord,
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world,
ſhall ſerue him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſaue,
that vnto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folke that haue
no helpe of man at all.

13 He taketh pitie on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerue them euermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their liues from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might:
And eke the bloud that they ſhall bleed,
is precious in his ſight.

15 But he ſhall liue, and they ſhall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He ſhall be honoured as a king,
and highly be extold.
16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne ſhall beare ſuch throng,
That it like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall paſſe:
In plentie it ſhall farre exceed,
and ſpring as greene as graſſe.
18 For euer they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sunne is light:
And think them happie through the fame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoaſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth euery wondrous thing,
yea he himſelfe alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the ſame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Pſal. Lxxiij. T. S.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

HOw euer it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſafely keepe
their conſcience pure and well.
2 Yet like a foole I almoſt ſlipt,
my feet began to ſlide:
And ere I wiſt, euen at a pinch,
my ſteps awry gan glide.

3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine,
That wicked men all things ſhould haue,
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neuer ſuffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death ſhould them ſmite:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduerſitie,
when other men be ſhent:
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chaine:
And are euen wrapt as with a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed, that euen for fat
their eyes oft times out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods, they haue

more then can wish their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong,
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens and the liuing Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do on worldly goods,
no wight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turne backe,
to see their prosprous state:
And almost drinke the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second part.

11 How can it be, that God (say they)
should know or vnderstand
These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and liue in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine:
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges euery day,
as subiect to all blame:
And euery morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate:
But that I should thy children iudge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter vnderstand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I vnderstood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou settest them
vpon a slippery place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly
They are destroid, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous name in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieued then,
my mind was much oppreit:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neuertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast:
24 And with thy counsell doest me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heauen aboue?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can loue.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me neuer:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.

27 And lo, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
sauing in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neare to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 71. Psalme.

WHy art thou Lord so long from vs,
in all this danger deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which haue bene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemd and bought
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Haue mind therefore and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift vp thy foote and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roare O God:
They set as signes on euery wall,
their banners splaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew downe trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

7 The seeling sawd, the carued boords,
the goodly grauen stones,
With axes, hammers, bils and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile,
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze downe to the soile.

9 And thus they say within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery place,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thon no signe of helpe doest send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.

11 When wilt thon Lord once end this shame,
and cease thine enemies strong?

Shall

Shall they alwaies blaſpheme thy Name,
and raile on thee ſo long?
12 Why doeſt thou draw thy hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh plucke it out, and be not ſlacke,
to giue thy foes a rap.

The ſecond part.

13 O God that art our King and Lord,
and euermore haſt bene:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath ſeene.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didſt breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didſt breake the head ſo great,
of whales that are ſo fell:
And gaueſt them to the folke to eate,
that in the deſerts dwell.
16 Thou madeſt a ſpring with ſtreames to riſe,
from rocke both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewiſe
deepe riuers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun:
Thou ſetſt to ſerue vs with their ſhine,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts,
of all the earth about:
Both ſommer heate and winter froſts
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the fooliſh folke are ſet
to raile vpon thy Name.
20 O let no cruell beaſts deuoure
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwaies in thy power,
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy couenant and behold,
thy foes poſſeſſe the land:
All ſad and darke, forworne and old,
our realme as now doth ſtand.
22 Let not the ſimple go away,
nor yet returne with ſhame:
But let the poore and needy ay
giue praiſe vnto thy Name.

23 Riſe Lord, let be by thee maintaind
the cauſe that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blaſphemd
art by the fooliſh one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the preſumption hie
Is more and more increaſt of thoſe
that hate thee ſpiteſully.

Confitebimur tibi. Pſal. Lxxv. N.

Sing this as the 44. Pſalme.

VNto thee God will we giue thankes,
we will giue thankes to thee:
For thy Name is ſo neare, declare
thy wondrous workes will we.
2 I will vprightly iudge, when get
conuenient time I may:
The earth is weake, and all therein,
but I her pillars ſtay.

3 I did to the mad people ſay,
deale not ſo furiouſly:
And vnto the vngodly ones,
ſet not your hornes ſo hie.
4 I ſaid vnto them, ſet not vp
your raiſed hornes on hie:
And ſee that you do with ſtiffe necke
not ſpeake preſumptuouſly.

5 For neither from the Eaſterne parts,
nor from the Weſterne ſide:
Nor from forſaken wilderneſſe,
protection doth proceed.
6 For why, the Lord our God he is
the righteous Iudge alone:
He putteth downe the one, and ſets
another in the throne.

7 For why, a cup of mighty wine,
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himſelfe doth powre abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs,
that do remaine of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drinke,
and ſucke them euery whit.

9 But I will talke of God, I ſay,
of Iacobs God therefore:
And will not ceaſſe to celebrate
his praiſe for euermore.
10 In ſunder breake the hornes of all
vngodly men will I:
But then the hornes of righteous men,
ſhall be exalted hie.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Sonne, and holy Ghoſt,
all glorie be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and ſhall be euermore.

In Iudæa. Pſal. Lxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 66. Pſalme.

TO all that now in Iurie dwell,
the Lord is clearely knowne:
His Name is great in Iſrael,
a people of his owne.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pitcht,
to tarrie there a ſpace:
In Sion eke he doth delight,
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both ſhaft and bow,
the ſword, the ſpeare, and ſhield,
And brake the ray, to ouerthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the ſtrongeſt of the world,
that rob on mountaines hie.

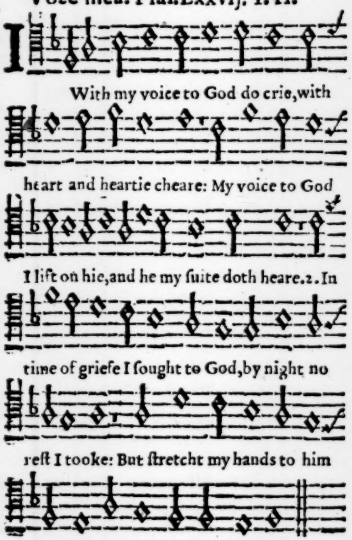
5 But now the proud are ſpoild through thee,
and they are falne on ſleepe:
Through men of warre no helpe can be,
themſelues they could not keepe.
6 At thy rebuke, O Iacobs God,
when thou doeſt them reproue:
As halfe on ſleepe their chariots ſtood,
no horſemen once did moue.

7 For thou art dreadfull Lord indeed:
what man the courage hath
To bide thy wrath, and doth not dreed
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doeſt make thy iudgments heard
from heauen through the ground:
Then all the earth full ſore afraid,
in ſilence ſhall be found.

9 And that when thou O Lord doeſt ſtand
in iudgement for to ſpeake:
To ſaue th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weake.
10 The furie that in man doth raigne,
ſhall turne vnto thy praiſe:
Hereafter Lord do thou reſtraine
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vowes, and pay them to our God,
ye folke that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might,
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight,
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Pſal. Lxxvij. I. H.



3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end,
my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou heldſt mine eies alwayes from reſt,
that I therewith did wake:
With feare I am ſo ſore oppreſt,
my ſpeech doth me forſake.

5 The daies of old in mind I caſt,
and oft did thinke vpon
The times and ages that are paſt,
full many yeares agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind,
once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talke I find,
my ſpirits do ſearch to know.

7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all,
caſt off his people thus:
So that henceforth no time he ſhall
be friendly vnto vs?
8 What? is his goodneſſe cleane decaid,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promiſe now delaid?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hote,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, my weakneſſe is
the cauſe of this miſtruſt:
Gods mightie hand can helpe all this,
and change it when he luſt.

The ſecond part.

11 I will regard and thinke vpon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders paſt and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his workes I will declare,
and what he did deuiſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare,
and eke his counſell wiſe.

13 Thy workes (O Lord) are all vpright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doeſt forth ſhew
thy wonders euery houre:
And ſo doeſt make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine owne folke thou doeſt defend
with ſtrength and ſtretched arme:
The ſonnes of Iacob that deſcend,
and Ioſephs ſeed from harme.
16 The waters Lord perceiued thee,
the waters ſaw thee well:
And they for feare away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

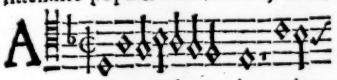
17 The clouds that were both thicke & black,
did raine moſt plenteouſly:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy ſhafts abroad did flie,

18 Thy

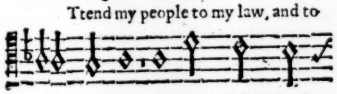
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightning from aboue,
With flaſhes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and moue.

19 Thy wayes within the ſea do lie,
thy paths in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy ſteps eſpie,
nor know thy paths to keepe.
20 Thou ledſt thy folke vpon the land,
as ſheepe on euery ſide:
Through Moſes and through Aarons hand,
thou didſt them ſafely guide.

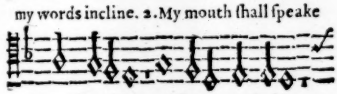
Attendite populi. Pſal. Lxxviij. I. H.



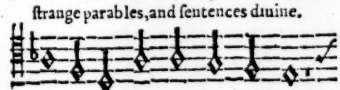
Attend my people to my law, and to



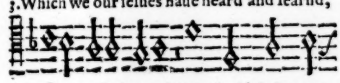
my words incline. 2. My mouth ſhall ſpeake



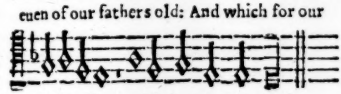
ſtrange parables, and ſentences diuine.



3. Which we our ſelues haue heard and learnd,



euen of our fathers old: And which for our



inſtruction, our fathers haue vs told.

4 Becauſe we ſhould not keepe it cloſe
from them that ſhould come after:
Who ſhould Gods power to their race praiſe,
and all his works of wonder.
5 To Iacob he commandment gaue,
how Iſrael ſhould liue:
Willing our fathers ſhould the ſame
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their poſteritie,
that were not ſprung vp tho,
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their ſeed alſo.
7 That they might haue the better hope
in God that is aboue:
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods ſight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to ſpoile?
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile.

10 For why, they did not keep with God
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk nor leade their liues
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblition
his counſell and his will:
And all his workes moſt magnifique,
which he declared ſtill.

The ſecond part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himſelfe diſcloſe
In Egypt land, within the field
that called is Thaneos?
13 He did deuide and cut the ſea,
that they might paſſe at once:
And made the waters ſtand as ſtill,
as doth an heape of ſtones.

14 He led them ſecret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when darke it was,
with fire he gaue them light.
15 He brake the rockes in wilderneſſe,
and gaue the people drinke,
As plentifull as when the deepes
do flow vp to the brinke.

16 He drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both hie and hard,
Of ſuch abundance, that no flouds
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this, againſt the Lord
their ſinne they did increaſe:
And ſtirred him that is moſt high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted him within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt:
Requiring ſuch a kind of meate,
as ſerued to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for vs
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rockes,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now giue to his folke
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed:
So did his indignation,
on Iſrael proceed.

The third part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeue, and hope that he
Could alwaies helpe and ſuccour them
in their neceſsitie.
23 Wherfore he did cõmand the clouds,
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And raind downe Manna for them to eate,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt wind blow away,
and brought in the Southweſt.
27 And raind down fleſh as thick as duſt,
and fowle as thicke as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amidſt the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerue their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:
31 And ſlue the flower of all their youth,
and choiſe of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſinne,
and ſtill they did him griene:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeue.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terror and with paine.

34 But euer when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their helpe and God moſt hie.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues and in their hearts,
diſſembled euery word.

The fourth part.

37 For why, their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keepe or to performe
the couenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo mercifull,
when they deſeru'd to die:
That he forgaue them their miſdeeds,
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turnd his wrath,
and did himſelfe aduiſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and euen as a wind,
That paſſeth away, and cannot well
returne by his owne kind.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord prouoke:
How did they moue and ſtirre the Lord,
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turne againe to ſinne,
and tempted God eftſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Deliuered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelues beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turnèd by his power
their waters into bloud:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuer nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them ſore annoy:
And filld their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fifth part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruites
vnto the Caterpiller:
And all the labour of their hands,
he gaue to the Graſhopper.
47 With haillſtones he deſtroid their vines
ſo that they ware all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde ſigtrees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with haileſtones once againe,
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flockes and heards likewiſe
with thunderbolts full hote.
49 He caſt vpon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath, and euill ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gaue vnto the peſtilence,
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt borne all,
that vp in Egypt came:
And all the chiefe of men and beaſts,
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
he did preſerue and keepe:
And caried them through wilderneſſe,
euen like a flocke of ſheepe.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas,
were ouerwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his owne holy land:
Euen to the mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arme and hand.
55 And there caſt out the heathen folke,
and did their land deuide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God moſt high,
they ſtird and tempted ſtill:
And would not keepe his teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt part.

58 And grieu'd him with their hill altars,
with offrings and with fire:

And

And with their idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began againe,
to kindle in his breaſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael,
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſooke the tabernacle
of Silo, where he was
Right conuerſant with earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 The yong men were deuourd with fire,
maides had no mariage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh euery one:
And not a widow left aliue,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of warre,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts,
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then vnto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Ioſeph did refuſe:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Iehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Euen the noble mount Sion,
which he did loue ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he hath made
for euer to endure.
70 Then choſe he Dauid him to ſerue,
his people for to keepe:
Whom he tooke vp, and brought away,
euen from the folds of ſheepe.

71 As he did follow the Ewes with yong,
the Lord did him aduance,
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them indeed.

Deus venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O God the Gentiles do inuade
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Ieruſalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defoile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee feare,
the beaſts deuoure and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Ieruſalem,
as water ſpilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are we made a mocking ſtocke,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at vs ieſt and mocke,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt vs euer fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to conſume?
6 Vpon thoſe people powre the ſame,
which did thee neuer know:
All realmes which call not on thy Name,
conſume and ouerthrow.

7 For they haue got the vpper hand,
and Iacobs ſeed deſtroyd:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waſte and voide.
8 Beare not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitie ſhow:
And aide vs Lord in all aſſaults,
for we are weake and low.

The ſecond part.

9 O God that gineſt all health and grace,
on vs declare the ſame:
Weigh not our workes, our ſinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to vs as people dumbe,
In thy reproach reioyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eies in ſight,
Of all theſe folke thy ſeruants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receiue into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamors, griefe and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtraining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which vnto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which haue bene ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their laps with ſeuen fold,
repay againe the ſame.

13 So we thy folke and paſture ſheepe,
will praiſe thee euermore:
And teach all nations for to keepe
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I. H.

Sing this as the 65. Pſalme.

Thou

THou Heard that Iſrael doeſt keepe,
giue eare and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Ioſeph like a ſheepe,
and doeſt him watch and feed.
2 Thou Lord, I ſay, whoſe ſeate is ſet,
on Cherubins moſt bright:
Shew forth thy ſelfe, and do not let,
ſend downe thy beames of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Beniamin,
Manaſſes eke likewiſe:
To ſhew thy power do thou begin,
come, helpe vs Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts vnto thy grace,
conuert vs Lord to thee:
Shew vs the brightneſſe of thy face,
and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord God of hoaſts of Iſrael,
how long wilt thou, I ſay,
Againſt thy folke in anger ſwell,
and wilt not heare them pray?
6 Thou doeſt them feed with ſorrowes deepe,
their bread with teares they eate:
And drinke the teares that they do weepe,
in meaſure full and great.

7 Thou haſt vs made a very ſtrife,
to thoſe that dwell about:
And that our foes do loue alife,
they laugh and ieſt it out.
8 O take vs Lord vnto thy grace,
conuert our minds to thee:
Shew forth to vs thy ioyfull face,
and we full ſafe ſhall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'ſt a vine full deare:
The heathen folke thou didſt expell,
and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place,
and ſet her rootes full faſt:
That it did grow and ſpring apace,
and fild the land at laſt.

The ſecond part.

11 The hils were couered round about,
with ſhade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars high and ſtout,
with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her wall deſtroy?
her hedge pluckt vp thou haſt:
That all the folke that paſſe thereby,
thy vine may ſpoile and waſte.

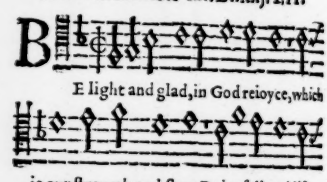
13 The Boare out of the wood ſo wilde,
doth dig and roote it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field,
deuoure it all about.
14 O Lord of hoaſts returne againe,
from heauen looke betime:
Behold, and with thy helpe ſuſtaine
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I ſay, thine Iſrael,
whom thy right hand hath ſet:
The ſame which thou didſt loue ſo well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it downe apace,
they burne it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we periſh in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſonne of man, whom thou
to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet vs free,
and ſated vs from ſhame:
Then will we neuer fall from thee,
but call vpon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hoaſts, through thy good grace,
conuert vs vnto thee:
Behold vs with a pleaſant face,
and then full ſafe are we.

Deo exultate. Pſal. Lxxxj. I. H.



3 Blow as it were in the new Moone,
with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is vſed to be done,
at any ſolemne feaſt.
4 For this is vnto Iſrael,
a ſtatute and a trade:
A law that muſt be kept full well,
which Iacobs God hath made.

5 This clauſe with Ioſeph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſſe all his ſeed
ſhould ſtill obſerue the ſame.
6 When God (I ſay) had ſo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard,
he did not vnderſtand.

7 I from his ſhoulders tooke (ſaith he)
the burthen cleane away:
And from the fornace quit him free,
from burning bricke of clay.
8 When thou in griefe didſt crie and call,
I hope thee by and by:
And I did anſwer thee withall,
in thunder ſecretly.

9 Yea at the waters of diſcord,
I did thee tempt and proue:
Whereas the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with muttering thou didſt moue.
10 Heare O my folke, O Iſrael,
and I aſſure it thee:
Regard and marke my words full well,
if thou wilt cleaue to me.

The ſecond part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerue
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wiſe to bow or ſerue
a ſtrange or forren God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then aſke of me abundantly,
and I will giue it thee.

13 And yet my people would not heare
my voice when that I ſpake:
Nor Iſrael would not obey,
but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leaue them to their will,
in hardneſſe of their heart:
To walke in their owne counſels ſtill,
themſelues they might peruert.

15 O that my people would haue heard
the words that I did ſay:
And eke that Iſrael would regard
to walke within my way.
16 How ſoon wold I confound their foes
and bring them downe full low:
And turne my hand vpon all thoſe
that would them ouerthrow?

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaues ſhould ſeeke him till:
But of his folke the time and age
ſhould flouriſh euer ſtill.
18 I would haue fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheate:
And made the rocke with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eate.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal.Lxxxij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

AMid the preaſſe with men of might,
the Lord himſelfe doth ſtand,
To pleade the cauſe of truth and right,
with Iudges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed,
falſe iudgement to award:
And haue reſpect for loue of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due, you ſhould defend
the fatherleſſe and weake,
And when the poore man doth contend,
in iudgement iuſtly ſpeake.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:
They will not ſee or ought diſcerne,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walke.
6 For lo euen now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe lawes both all and ſome,
for gaine are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for loue I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and plucke you cleane away.

8 Vp Lord, and let thy ſtrength be knowne,
and iudge the world with might:
For why, all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quis. Pſal.Lxxxiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

DO not (O God) refraine thy tongue,
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not (Lord) thy ſelfe ſo long,
nor make no more delay.
2 For why, behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and crie:
And thoſe that beare an hate to thee,
hold vp their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folke they vſe deceit,
and craftly they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſaid they, let vs expell,
and plucke theſe folke away:
So that the name of Iſrael
may vtterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with diuers other mo.

7 Gebal, with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalec conſpire:
The Philiſtims againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſhur eke is well apaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aide
to Lots poſteritie.

9 As thou didſt to the Madianites,
ſo ſerue them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Iabin,
beſide the brooke Kiſon.
10 When thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appeare,
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Madian.
12 Which ſaid, let vs throughout the land,
in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand,
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turne them O God with ſtormes as faſt,
as wheels that haue no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt,
with winds to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume,
the mightie forreſts ſpils:
And as the flame doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hils:

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath,
vpon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy wind and ſhowre,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learne to ſeeke thy Name.

17 And let them euermore daily,
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
to periſh eke withall.
18 That they may know and feele full well,
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doeſt excell,
and reigne throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal.Lxxxiiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 49. Pſalme.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoaſts to me?
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be?
2 My ſoule doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth luſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the liuing God.

3 The ſparrowes find a roome to reſt,
and ſaue themſelues from wrong:
And eke the ſwallow hath a neſt,
wherein to keepe her yong.
4 Theſe birds full nigh thine altar may
haue place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoaſts, thou art I ſay,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell
within thy houſe alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and euer giue thee praiſe.
6 Yea happie ture likewiſe are they,
whoſe ſtay and ſtrength thou art:
Which to thy houſe do mind the way,
and ſeeke it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig vp fountaines ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appeares.
and thou their pits doeſt fill.
7 From ſtrength to ſtrength they walk ſal faſt,
no faintneſſe there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of Gods at laſt,
in Sion they do ſee.

8 O Lord of hoaſts to me giue heed,
and heare when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Iacobs God, I ſay.
9 O Lord our ſhield, of thy good grace,
regard, and ſo draw neare:
Regard, I ſay, behold the face
of thine annointed deare.

10 For why, within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keepe or ſtay
a thouſand dayes beſide.
Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the houſe of God,
Then in the tents of wickedneſſe
to ſettle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and worſhip giue:
And no good thing ſhall he withhold
from them that purely liue.
12 O Lord of hoaſts, that man is bleſt,
and happie ſure is he,
That is perſwaded in his breſt,
to truſt all times in thee.

Benedixiſti. Pſal.Lxxxv. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

THou haſt bene mercifull indeed,
O Lord vnto thy land:
For thou reſtoreaſt Iacobs ſeed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didſt them cleane remit:
And thou didſt hide thy peoples ſinne,
full cloſe thou couereaſt it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didſt aſſwage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And ſo didſt turne thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health, do now conuert
thy people vnto thee:
Put all thy wrath from vs apart,
and angrie ceaſſe to be.

5 Why, ſhall thine anger neuer end,
but ſtill proceed on vs?
And ſhall thy wrath it ſelfe extend
vpon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turne therefore,
and quicken vs, that we

And

And all thy folke may euermore
be glad and ioy in thee?

7 O Lord on vs do thou declare
thy goodneſſe to our wealth:
Shew forth to vs, and do not ſpare,
thine aide and ſauing health.
8 I will hearke what God ſaith, for he
ſpeakes to his people peace:
And to his Saints, that neuer they
returne to fooliſhneſſe.

9 For why, his helpe is ſtill at hand,
to ſuch as do him feare:
Whereby great glorie in our land
ſhall dwell and flouriſh there.
10 For truth and mercie there ſhall meete
in one to take their place:
And peace ſhall iuſtice with kiſſe greete,
and theſe they ſhall embrace.

11 As truth from earth ſhall ſpring apace,
and flouriſh pleaſantly:
So righteouſneſſe ſhall ſhew her face,
and looke from heauen hie.
12 Yea God himſelfe doth take in hand
to giue vs each good thing:
And through the coaſts of all the land,
the earth her fruites ſhall bring.

13 Before his face ſhall iuſtice go,
much like a guide or ſtay:
He ſhall direct his ſteps alſo,
and keepe them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Pſal. Lxxxvj. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

LOrd bow thine eare to my requeſt,
and heare me by and by:
With grieuous paine and griefe oppreſt,
full poore and weake am I.
2 Preſerue my ſoule, becauſe my waies
and doings holy be:
And ſaue thy ſeruant O my Lord,
that puts his truſt in thee.

3 Thy mercie Lord on me expreſſe,
defend me eke withall,
For through the day I do not ceaſſe,
on thee to crie and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy ſeruants ſoule,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For vnto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my ſoule and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercie pleatifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewiſe when I do pray,
regard and giue an eare:
Marke well the words that I do ſay,
and all my prayers heare.

7 In time when trouble doth me moue,
to thee I do complaine:
For why, I know and well do proue,
thou anſwereſt me againe.
8 Among the gods, O Lord is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not bene heard.

The ſecond part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why, thou art ſo much of might,
all power is thine owne:
Thou worke ſt wonders ſtill in ſight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord thy way, and I
ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O ioyne my heart to thee ſo nie,
that I thy Name may dreed.
12 To thee my God will I giue praiſe,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name alwaies,
for euer through the world.

13 For why, thy mercie ſhewd on me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou ſetſt my ſoule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe,
and heapes of men of might:
They ſeeke my ſoule, and in no wiſe
will haue thee in their ſight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meeke,
full ſlacke and ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſſe is full great, and eke
thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turne to me, and mercie grant,
thy ſtrength to me apply:
O helpe and ſaue thine owne ſeruant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of fauour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee,
And be aſham'd, becauſe (Lord) thou
doeſt helpe and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Pſal. Lxxxvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 81. *Pſalme.*

THat citie ſhall full well endure,
her groundworke ſtill doth ſtay
Vpon the holy hils full ſure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loues them more then all the reſt
of Iacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou citie of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,

and

and beare in mind the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learne to know thy Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe,
A people old full long ago
were borne and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that diuers men of fame,
Haue there ſprong vp, and the high God
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall
through Gods deuice appeare,
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpetters with ſuch as ſing,
therein great plentie be:
My fountaines and my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

Domine Deus. Pſal. Lxxxviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and crie throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer ſoone aſcend,
vnto thy ſight on hie:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my crie.

3 For why, with woe my heart is fild,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almoſt doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteemd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among thoſe men,
that haue no ſtrength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remaine:
It were more eaſe for me to be
with them the which are ſlaine,
6 As thoſe that be in graue I ſay,
whom thou haſt cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regardſt them not.

7 Yea like to one ſhut vp full ſure,
within the lower pit:
In places darke and all obſcure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewiſe,
full ſore on me doth lie:
And all thy ſtormes againſt me riſe,
my ſoule to vexe and trie.

9 Thou putſt my friends farre off from me,
and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut vp in priſon faſt,
and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth faint through griefe and wo,
I call to thee O God:
Throughout the day my hands alſo,
to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 Doeſt thou vnto the dead declare
thy wondrous workes of fame?
Shall dead to life againe repaire,
and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy louing kindneſſe Lord,
be preached in the graue:
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroyd,
thy truth her honour haue?

13 Shall they that lie in darke full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there ſhall they thy iuſtice know,
where all things are forgot?
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies
do crie and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
ſhall come before thy face.

15 Why doeſt thou Lord abhorre my ſoule,
in griefe that ſeeketh thee?
And now O Lord why doeſt thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflict as dying ſtill,
from youth this many a yeare:
The terrors which do vexe me ill,
with troubled miud I beare.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full ſore vpon me fall:
Thy terrors eke do not aſſwage,
but me ſuppreſſe withall.
18 All day they compaſſe me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreames full ſtout,
beſet me on each ſide.

19 Thou ſetteſt farre from me my friends,
and louers euery one:
Yea and my old acquaintance all,
out of my ſight are gone.

Miſericordias. Pſal. Lxxxix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall neuer ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I haue ſaid that mercie ſhall
for euermore remaine:
In that thou doeſt the heauens ſtay,
thy truth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a couenant and beheſt:
My ſeruant Dauid to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed for euer I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill vphold thy throne alway
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heauens ſhew with ioy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be drad:
And ouer all that dweil about,
in terror to he had.
8 Lord God of hoaſts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On euery ſide moſt mighty Lord,
thy truth is ſeene to be.

9 The raging ſea by thine aduiſe,
thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waues thereof ariſe,
thou makeſt them calme and ſtill.
10 And Egypt Lord thou haſt ſubdude,
and thou haſt it deſtroid:
Yea thou thy foes with mighty arme
haſt ſcattred all abroad.

The ſecond part.

11 The heauens are thine, and ſtill haue bene,
likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedſt with thy hand.
12 Both North and South, with Eaſt & Weſt,
thy ſelfe didſt make & frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
reioyce and praiſe thy Name.

13 Thine arme is ſtrong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right hand each houre,
thou lifteſt vp on hie.
14 In righteouſneſſe and equitie,
thou haſt thy ſeate and place:
Mercie and truth are ſtill with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folke is bleſt that knoweth aright,
thy preſent power O God:
For in the fauour of thy ſight,
they walke full ſafe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they ioy and much reioyce:
And through thy righteouſnes haue they
a pleaſant fame and noiſe.

17 For why their glory, ſtrength, and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodneſſe eke that hath vs ſtaid,
ſhall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:
The holy one of Iſrael,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will vnto thy Saints,
in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus then didſt thou ſay to them,
thy mind to make them know.
20 A man of might I haue erect,
your king and guide to be:
And ſet him vp whom I elect,
among the folke to me.

The third part.

21 My ſeruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue ſearched out:
And with my holy oyle annoint
him king of all the rout.

22 For why, my hand is ready ſtill,
with him for to remaine:
And with my arme alſo I will
him ſtrengthen and ſuſtaine.

23 The enemies ſhall not him oppreſſe,
they ſhall him not deuoure:
Ne yet the ſonnes of wickedneſſe,
ſhall haue of him no power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy,
before his face in fight:
And thoſe that hate him I will plague,
and ſtrike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercie eke withall,
ſhall ſtill vpon him lie:
And in my Name his horne eke ſhall
be lifted vp on hie.
26 His kingdome I will ſet to be
vpon the ſea and land:
And eke the running flouds ſhall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He ſhall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus ſhall ſay:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt borne I will him take,
of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour I will make,
aboue all earthly kings.

29 My mercie ſhall be with him ſtill,
as I my ſelfe haue told:
My faithfull conenant to fulfill,
my mercie I will hold.
30 And eke his ſeede will I ſuſtaine,
for euer ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeate ſhall ſtill remaine,
while heauen doth endure.

The fourth part.

31 If that his ſonnes forſake my law,
and ſo begin to ſwerue:
And of my iudgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obſerue:
32 Or if they do not vſe aright,
my ſtatutes to them made:
And ſet all my commandments light,
and will not keepe my trade:

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend:
And ſo with ſcourging for their ſinne,
when that they do offend.
34 My mercie yet and my goodneſſe,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftineſſe,
and ſo my truth forgo.

35 But ſure my couenant I will hold,
with all that I haue ſpoke:
No word the which my lips haue told,
ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſſe,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I ſhall keepe promiſe,
to him I will not lie.

37 His ſeed for euermore ſhall raigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne it ſhall remaine
for euer in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the ſkie,
for euer ſtandeth faſt,
A faithfull witneſſe from on hie,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now O Lord thou doeſt reiect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
Yea thou art wrath with thine elect,
thine owne annointed deare.
40 The couenant with thy ſeruant made,
Lord thou haſt quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crowne.

The firſt part.

41 Thou pluckſt his hedges vp with might,
his wals thou doeſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks downe,
and breakſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroid and torne,
of comers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mocke and ſcorne,
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted vp,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him deuoure,
loe thou haſt made to ioy.
44 His ſwords edge thou doeſt take away
that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in warre no victorie
thou giueſt, nor vpper hand.

45 His glorie thou doeſt alſo waſte:
his throne, his ioy, and mirth,
By thee is ouerthrowne and caſt
full low vpon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And raiſde of him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me O Lord,
for euer wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burne?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſonnes of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liueth here,
and death ſhall neuer ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule
ſhall he deliuer free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes
ſo oft declar'd beforne?
Which by thy truth and vprightneſſe,
to Dauid thou haſt ſworne.

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſeruants lie:
The railings of the people all,
borne in my breaſt haue I.
52 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies
blaſphemed haue thy Name:
The ſteps of thine annointed one
they ceaſſe not to defame.

53 All praiſe to thee O Lord of hoaſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through ſkie and earth, and all the coaſts
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

Domine refugium. Pſal. xc. I, H.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

THou Lord haſt bene our ſure defence,
our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all time paſt, yea ſo long ſince,
as cannot be expreſt.
2 Ere there was made mountaine or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age and alwaies ſtill,
for euer thou art God.

3 Thou grindeſt man through griefe and paine,
to duſt or clay, and then,
And then thou ſaiſt againe, returne
againe ye ſonnes of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand yeares,
what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appeare,
or as a watch by night.

5 So ſoone as thou doeſt ſcatter them,
then is their life and trade,
All as a ſleepe, and like the graſſe
whoſe beautie ſoone doth fade.
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut downe ere it be night,
all withered, dead and drie.

7 For through thine anger we conſume,
our might is much decaid:
And of thy fernent wrath and fume,
we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked workes that we haue wrought,
thou ſeeſt before thine eye:
Our priuie faults, yea eke our thoughts,
thy countenance doth ſpie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waſte,
thereof doth nought remaine:
Our yeares conſume as words or blaſts,
and are not cald againe.
10 Our time is threeſcore yeares and ten,
that we do liue on mold:
If one ſee fourſcore, ſurely then
we count him wondrous old.

The ſecond part.

11 Yet of this time the ſtrength and chiefe,
the which we count vpon,
Is nothing elſe but painefull griefe,
and weas blaſts are gone.
12 Who once doth know what ſtrength is there
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee feare,
according to thy wrath?

13 Inſtruct vs Lord to know and trie,
how long our daies remaine:

That

That then we may our hearts apply,
true wiſdome to attaine.
14 Returne O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on in wrath proceed?
Shew fauour to thy ſeruants now,
and helpe them at their need.

15 Refreſh vs with thy mercies ſoone,
and then our ioy ſhall be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt,
in heart reioyce ſhall we.
16 As thou haſt plagued vs before,
now alſo make vs glad:
And for the yeares wherein full ſore
affliction we haue had.

17 O let thy worke and power appeare,
and on thy ſeruants light:
And ſhew vnto thy children deare,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory ſtand,
on vs thy ſeruants thus:
Confirme the workes we take in hand,
Lord proſper them to vs.

Qui habitat. Pſal. xcj. I. H.

Sing this as the 39. Pſalme.

HE that within the ſecret place,
of God moſt high doth dwell:
In ſhadow of the mightieſt grace,
at reſt ſhall keepe him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold,
I to the Lord will ſay:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance ſtay.

3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings will couer thee,
and keepe thee ſafely there:
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be,
as ſure as ſhield and ſpeare.

5 So that thou ſhalt not need I ſay,
to feare or be affright
Of all the ſhafts that flie by day,
nor terrors of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that priuily
doth walke in darke ſo faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy,
and at noone day doth waſte.

7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doeſt ſtand,
a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand eke at thy right hand,
and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part,
thine eyes ſhall well regard:
That euen like to their deſerts,
the wicked haue reward.

9 For why, O Lord, I onely luſt,
to ſtay my hope on thee:
And in the higheſt I put my truſt,
my ſure defence is he.

10 Thou ſhalt not need none ill to feare,
with thee it ſhall not mell,
Nor yet the plague ſhall once come neare
the houſe where thou doeſt dwell.

11 For why, vnto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That ſtill in all thy waies they ſhall,
preſerue and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall thee beare vp,
ſtill waiting thee vpon:
So that thy foote ſhall neuer chance
to ſpurne at any ſtone.

13 Vpon the Lions thou ſhalt go,
the Adder ſelf and long:
And tread vpon the Lion yong,
with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 For he that trufteth vnto me,
I will diſpatch him quite:
And him defend, becauſe that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for helpe on me doth crie,
an anſwer I will giue:
And from his griefe take him will I,
in glorie for to liue.
16 With length of yeares, and daies of wealth,
I will fulfill his time:
The goodneſſe of my ſauing health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum eſt. Pſal. xcij. I. H.

Sing this as the 21. Pſalme.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praiſe the higheſt Lord:
And to thy Name O thou moſt high,
to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſſe of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon ten ſtringed inſtruments,
on Lute and Harpe ſo ſweete:
With all the mirth you can inuent
of inſtruments moſt meete.
4 For thou haſt made me to reioyce
in things ſo wrought by thee:
And I haue ioy in heart and voice,
thy handy workes to ſee.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy workes ſo ſtout?
So deepely are thy counſels ſet,
that none can trie them out.
6 The man vnwiſe hath not the wit,
this geare to paſſe to bring:
And all ſuch fooles are nothing fit,
to vnderſtand this thing.

7 When ſo the wicked at their will,
as graſſe do ſpring full faſt:
They when they flouriſh in their ill,
for euer ſhall be waſte.
8 But thou art mightie Lord moſt high,
yea thou doſt reigne therefore:

In euery time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why, O Lord beholde and ſee,
behold thy foes, I ſay:
How all that worke iniquitie,
ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou like as an Vnicorne,
ſhalt liſt mine horne on hie:
With freſh and new prepared oile,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eies,
ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that vp againſt me riſe,
mine eare ſhall heare the ſame.
12 The iuſt ſhall flouriſh vp on high,
as Date trees bud and blow:
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace,
and flouriſh all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruite ſhall bring,
both fat and well beſeene:
And pleaſantly both bud and ſpring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To ſhew that God is good and iuſt,
and vpright in his will:
He is my rocke, my hope and truſt,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xciij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raigne,
in glorie goodly dight:
And he to ſhew his ſtrength and maine,
hath girt himſelfe with might.
2 The Lord likewiſe the earth hath made,
and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at ſtay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy ſeate was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou haſt bene euermore.
4 The flouds O Lord, the flouds ariſe,
they roare and make a noiſe:
The flouds (I ſay) did enterpriſe,
and lifted vp their voice.

5 Yea though the ſtormes ariſe in ſight,
though ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And looke what promiſe he doth make,
his houſhold to defend:
For iuſt and true they ſhall it take,
all times withouten end.

Deus vltionum. Pſal. xciiij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Lord thou doeſt reuenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare, that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelfe, for thou of right,
the earth doeſt iudge and guide:
Reward the proud, and men of might,
according to their pride.

3 How long ſhall wicked men beare ſway,
with lifting vp their voice?
How long ſhall wicked men, I ſay,
thus triumph and reioyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out,
that proudly prate their fill?
Shall they reoyce that be ſo ſtout,
whoſe workes are euer ill?

5 Thy flocke O Lord, thine heritage,
they ſpoile and vexe full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage,
ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widowes which are comfortleſſe,
and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſſe,
and none do put them by.

7 And when they take theſe things in hand,
this talke they haue of thee:
Can Iacobs God this vnderſtand?
tuſh no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folke vnwiſe and people rude,
ſome knowledge now diſcerne:
Ye fooles among the multitude,
at length begin to learne.

9 The Lord which made the eare of man,
he needs of right muſt heare:
He made the eye, all things muſt then
before his ſight appeare.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them vnderſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect,
how can ye ſcape his hand?

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he ſees full plaine:
The Lord I ſay, mans thoughts doth ſcan,
and findeth them but vaine.
12 But Lord that man is happie ſure,
whom thou doeſt keepe in awe,
And through correction doeſt procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt,
in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt,
and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe,
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe,
he will no time forſake.

15 Vntill that iudgement be decreed,
to iuſtice to conuert,
That all may follow her with ſpeed,
that are of vpright heart.
16 But who vpon my part ſhall ſtand,
againſt the curſed traine?

Or

Or who ſhall rid me from their hand,
that wicked workes maintaine?

17 Except the Lord had bene mine aide,
mine enemies to repell:
My ſoule and life had now bene laid
almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, my foote did ſlide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodneſſe Lord did ſo prouide,
to ſtay me vp withall.

19 When with my ſelfe I muſed much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then Lord thy goodneſſe did me touch,
and that did eaſe my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy ſelfe, and draw
with wicked men to ſit:
Which with pretence in ſtead of law,
much miſchiefe do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counſels they are rife
to ſhed the guiltleſſe bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a ſtrong defence or locke:
He is my God, to him I flee,
he is my ſtrength and rocke.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefe all,
themſelues for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them deſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. xcv. I. H.

Sing this as the 69. Pſalme.

O Come let vs lift vp our voice,
and ſing vnto the Lord:
In him our rocke of health reioyce
let vs with one accord.
2 Yea let vs come before his face,
to giue him thankes and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes vnto his grace,
let vs be glad alwaies.

3 For why, the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighti- God:
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deepe,
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that be ſo ſteepe,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought:
6 Come let vs bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why, he is the Lord our God,
for vs he doth prouide:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
his ſheepe, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a yeare
prouokt him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to proue:
My woondrous workes when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me moue.
10 Twiſe twentie yeares they did me grieue,
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart, and not beleeue,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould neuer tread the path,
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Dom. Pſal. xcvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

SIng ye with praiſe vnto the Lord,
new ſongs with ioy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing vnto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſaluation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why, the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
aboue all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folke,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heauens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe vnto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe vnto the Lord alſo,
the glorie of his Name:
And eke vnto his courts do go
with gifts vnto the ſame.

The ſecond part.

9 Fall downe and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
be fearefull of his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it doth neuer moue.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To iudge the nations euery one,
with equitie and right.
12 The heauens ſhall great ioy begin,
the earth eke ſhall reioyce:
The ſea with all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The feld ſhall ioy, and euery thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and euery tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſſe and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall iuſtlv iudge the world,
and rule his folke with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xcvij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, wherat the earth
may ioy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iles with ioyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſſe eke do ſwell,
and round about him beare:
Yea right and iuſtice euer dwell,
and bide about his ſeate.

3 Yea fire and heare at once do runne,
and go before his face:
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in euery place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like waxe did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heauens eke declare and ſhew
his iuſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch,
as worſhip idols vaine:
And eke to thoſe that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
8 For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him ſhall fall.

9 With ioy ſhall Sion heare this thing,
and Iuda ſhall reioyce:
For at thy iudgements they ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on hie,
in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly,
aboue each other god.

11 All ye that loue the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keepe the ſoules of his,
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring vp to the iuſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great ioy with gladneſſe, mirth and luſt,
to them of vpright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord reioyce,
his holineſſe proclaime:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. xcviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Sing ye now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world,
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes deuoure:
And get himſelfe the victorie
with his owne arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his ſauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his iuſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeene right well
the goodneſſe of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with ioyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Giue thanks to God, ſing and reioyce
to him with ioy and mirth.
6 Vpon the harpe vnto him ſing,
giue thankes to him with Pſalmes:
Reioyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein,
for ioy both roare and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds reioyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hils,
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to iudge and trie
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily
with iuſtice and with right.

Dominus regnauit. Pſal. xcix. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

THe Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubins doth ſit,
though all the world do rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is feareſull ſure:

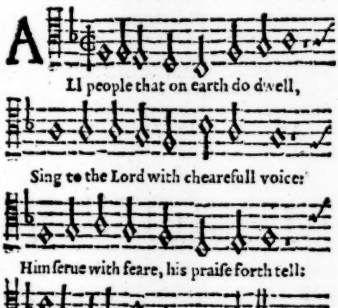
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
The princely power of our King
doth loue iudgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt euery thing,
in Iacob thou gh thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deuiſe,
all honour to him do:
Before his footſteole worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gaue them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keepe ſuch lawes as he did make,
and pointed them vntill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them heare,
and anſweredſt them againe:
9 Thy mercie did on them appeare,
their deeds didſt not maintaine.

10 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy euer ſtill.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I.H.



All people that on earth do dwell,

Sing to the Lord with chearefull voice:

Him ſerue with feare, his praiſe forth tell:

Come ye before him and reioyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aide he did vs make:
We are his flocke, he doth vs feed,
and for his ſheepe he doth vs take.

4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approch with ioy his courts vnto:
Praiſe, laud and bleſſe his Name alwaies,
for it is ſeemely ſo to do.

5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
his mercie is for euer ſure:
His truth at all times firmely ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame by I. H.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serue him, and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did vs make and keepe:
Not we our ſelues: for we are his
owne flocke and paſture ſheepe.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
giue thankes within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſſe of the Lord
for euermore doth raigne:
From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth ſtill remaine.

Miſericordiam. Pſal. Cj. N.

Sing this as the 81. Pſalme.

I Mercie will and iudgement ſing,
O Lord God vnto thee:
2 And wiſely do in perfect way,
vntill thou come to me.
And in the midſt of my houſe walke,
in pureneſſe of my ſpirit:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing
will ſet before my ſight.

4 I hate their workes that fall away,
it ſhall not cleaue to me:
From me ſhall part the froward heart,
none euill will I ſee.
5 Him will I ſtroy that ſlandereth
his neigbbour priuily:
The loftie heart I cannot beare,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eies ſhall be on them within
the land that faithfull be:
In perfect way who walketh, ſhall
be ſeruant vnto me.
7 I will no guilefull perſon haue,
within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not
remaine that lies doth tell.

8 Betime I will deſtroy euen all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods citie cut
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cij. I.H.

Sing this as the 77. Pſalme.

O Heare my prayer Lord, and let
my crie come vnto thee:
2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine eare to me, make haſte
to heare me when I call:
For as the ſmoake doth fade, ſo do
my daies conſume and fall.

4 And as a barth my bones are burnt,
my heart is ſmitten dead:

And withers like the graſſe, that I
forget to eate my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groning voice,
my bones cleaue to my ſkin:
6 As Pellican in wilderneſſe,
ſuch caſe now am I in.

And as an Owle in deſert is,
lo I am ſuch a one:
7 I watch and as a ſparrow on
the houſe top am alone.
8 Lo daily in reprochfull wiſe,
mine enemies do me ſcorne:
And they that do againſt me rage,
againſt me they haue ſworne.

9 Surely with aſhes as with bread,
my hunger I haue fild:
And mingled haue my drinke with teares,
that from mine eies haue ſtild.
10 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure Lord,
thy wrath and thy diſdaine:
For thou haſt lifted me aloft,
and caſt me downe againe.

11 The daies wherein I paſſe my life,
are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſſe,
that ſoone away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for euer doeſt
remaine in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance euer doth
abide from race to race.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercie thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercie, now the time
foreſet is come to end.
14 For euen in the ſtones thereof,
thy ſeruants do delight:
And on the duſt there of they haue
compaſsion in their ſprite.

15 Then ſhall the heathen people feare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mightie God,
againe ſhall Sion reare:
And then when he moſt nobly in
his glory ſhall appeare.

17 To prayer of the deſolate,
when he himſelfe ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdaine vnto
their prayers to attend.
18 This ſhall be written for the age,
that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people yet vncreated,
the Lords renowne ſhall ſpread.

19 For he from his high ſanctuarie,
hath looked downe below:
And out of heauen hath the Lord
beheld the earth alſo.
20 That of the mourning captiue, he
might heare the wofull crie:
And that he might deſſuer thoſe,
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And in Ieruſalem ſeth forth
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 Then when the people of the land,
and kingdomes with accord,
Shall be aſſembled for to do
their ſeruice to the Lord.

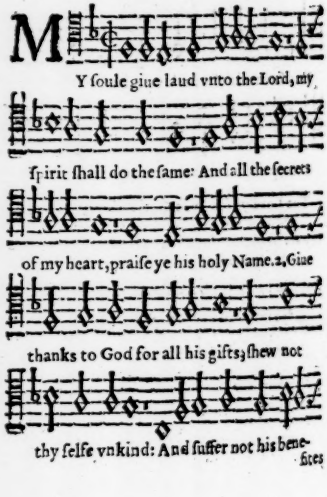
The third part.

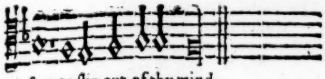
23 My former force of ſtrength he hath
abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my daies,
thus I therefore did ſay:
24 My God, in midſt of all my daies,
now take me not away:
Thy yeares endure eternally,
from age to age I ſay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times haſt laide:
And Lord the heauens are the worke
which thine owne hands haue made.
26 Yea they ſhall periſh and decay,
but thou ſhalt tarrie ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time waxe old,
euen as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change,
and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doeſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy yeares do neuer flee.
28 The children of thy ſeruants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happie ſeed
for euer ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T.S.





fites, to ſlip out of thy mind.

3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee reſtor'd againe:
For all thy weake and fraile diſeaſe,
and heald thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercie and compaſsion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That ſild with goodneſſe thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age renewth.
6 The Lord with iuſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſuffrings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when ſinners do him grieue:
The ſloweſt to conceiue a wrath,
and readieſt to forgiue.

9 He chides not vs continually,
though we be full of ſtriſe:
Nor keepes our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſinnes,
the Lord doth vs regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not vs reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heauen aboue,
So is his goodneſſe much more large,
to them that do him loue.
12 God doth remoue our ſinnes from vs,
and our offences all,
As farre as is the Sunne riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare,
vnto their children beare:
Like pittie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in feare.
14 The Lord that made vs knowes our ſhape,
our mould and faſhion iuſt:
How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how we be but duſt.

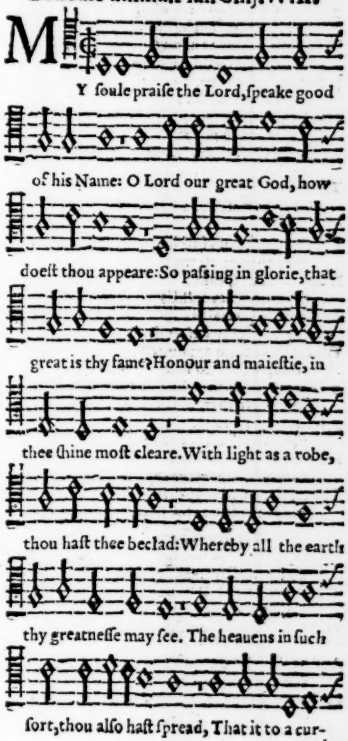
15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full ſoone away.
16 Whoſe gloſſe and beautie ſtormie winds
do vtterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults,
ſuch bloſſomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodneſſe of the Lord,
with his ſhall euer ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receiue
his righteouſneſſe at hand.
18 I meane which keepe his couenant,
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing,
that he doth them require.

19 The heauens high are made the ſeate,
and footſtoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he gouernes all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord,
Which to obey and do his will,
immediatly accord.

1 Ye noble hoaſts and miniſters,
ceaſſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his workes in euery place,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciiij. W. K.



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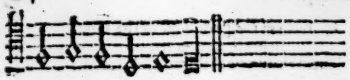


taine compared may be.

3 His chamber beames lie
in the clouds full faire:
Which as his chariot,
are made him to beare:
And there with much ſwiftneſſe,
his courſe doth endure,
Vpon the wings riding
of winds in the aire.
4 He maketh his ſpirits,
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerue,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they runne to and fro,
To ſaue or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to moue,
none ſhall haue ſuch power.
6 The deepe a faire couering
for it made thou haſt:
Which by his owne nature,
the earth would deuoure.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters do flie:
And ſo giue due place,
thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder,
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſte ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full hie,
they then vp aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeake,
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the vallies
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.
9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet,
how farre they ſhall runne:
So that in their rage,
not paſſe that they can:
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne,
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

The ſecond part.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which runne do full ſwift
among the huge hils:
11 Where both the wilde aſſes,
their thirſt oft times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fils.
12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moued by nature
to hop here and there,
Among the greene branches,
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt,
the clouds he doth vſe:
The earth with his works,
is wholly repleate.
14 So as the brute cattell,
he doth not refuſe,
But graſſe doth prouide them,
and herbe for mans meate.
15 Yea bread, wine and oile,
he made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.
16 The Cedars of Liban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nouriſh,
that grow vp ſo long.

17 In theſe may birds build,
and make there their neſts:
In firre trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are ſuccours
for wilde Goates to reſt:
And eke the rocks ſtony
for Conies to hide.
19 The Moone then is ſet
her ſeaſons to runne:
The daies from the nights,
thereby to diſcerne:
And by the deſcending
alſo of the Sunne,
The cold from heate alway,
thereby do we learne.

20 When darkneſſe doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth do all
the beaſts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to deuoure:
But yet it is thou Lord,
which giueſt them food.
22 As ſoone as the Sunne
is vp, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man to his worke may,
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him
to take reſt againe.

The third part.

24 How ſundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found?
With wiſedome full great,
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world,
of thy praiſe doth ſound:
And as for thy riches,
they paſſe all mens thought.

25 So

25 So is the great ſea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creepe ſwarme,
and beaſts of each ſort.
26 There both mightie ſhips ſaile,
and ſome lie at road:
The Whale huge and monſtrous,
there alſo doth ſport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doeſt them relieue:
And thou in due time,
full well doſt them feed.
28 Now when it doth pleaſe thee,
the ſame ſo to giue:
They gather full gladly,
thoſe things which they need.
Thou openeſt thy hand,
and they find ſuch grace:
That they with good things
are filled we ſee.
29 But ſore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile duſt then they be.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created,
as thou haſt decreed:
And doeſt by thy goodneſſe,
the drie earth renew.
31 The praiſe of the Lord,
for euer ſhall laſt:
Who may in his workes,
by right well reioyce.
32 His lookes can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountaines
to ſmoake at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I liue,
my God praiſe will I.
34 Then am I moſt certaine,
my words ſhall him pleaſe:
I will reioyce in him,
to him will I crie.
35 The ſinners O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the peruerſe,
them roote out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoule now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cv.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

GIue praiſes vnto God the Lord,
and call vpon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his workes to ſpread his fame,

2 Sing ye vnto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing vnto his praiſe:
And talke of all his wondrous workes,
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name,
reioyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo reioyce
of them that praiſe the Lord.
4 Seeke ye the Lord, and ſeeke the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeeke his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keepe ſtill in mindfull heart:
Nor let the iudgements of his mouth,
out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſeruant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that
of Iacob do proceed.

7 For he, he onely is, I ſay,
the mightie Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull iudgements are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his couenant,
which he hath made to his:
He hath remembred euermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond part.

9 The couenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworne
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirme the ſame for law,
that Iacob ſhould obay:
And for eternall couenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, Lo I to you
all Canaan land will giue:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall liue.
12 Although the number at that time
did verie ſmall appeare:
Yea very ſmall, and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were:

13 While yet they walkt frō land to land,
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdomes they
did wander all abroad.
14 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand,
he ſuffred them to take:
But euen the great and mightie kings,
reproued for their ſake.

15 And thus he ſaid: Touch ye not thoſe
that mine annointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harme,
that do pertaine to me.
16 He cald a dearth vpon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need,
had ſent a man before,

The third part.

17 Euen Ioſeph, which had once bin ſold
to liue a ſlaue in woe:
Whoſe feete they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoule
the irons pierſt alſo.
18 Vntill the time came when his cauſe
was knowne apparently:
The mightie word of God the Lord,
his faultleſſe truth did trie.

19 The king ſent and deliuered him
from priſon where he was:
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſſe.
21 And ouer all his houſe he made
him Lord to beare the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him haue
the rule and all the ſtay.

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſedomes lore his ancient men
might teach to vnderſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land,
came Iſrael alſo:
And Iacob in the land of Ham,
did liue a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly,
in number made to flow:
And ouer all their enemies,
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turnd, that they with hate,
his people did intreate:
And did his ſeruants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth part.

26 His faithfull ſeruant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes,
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham,
then did they worke alſo.

28 Darkneſſe he ſent, and made it darke,
in ſtead of brighter day:
And vnto his commiſsion
they did not diſobay.
29 He turnd their waters into bloud,
he did their fiſhes ſlay:
30 Their land brought frogs euen in the place,
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He ſpake, and at his word there came
great ſwarmes of noiſome flies:
And all the quarters of the land
were fild with crawling lice.
32 He gaue them cold and ſtormie haile,
in ſtead of milder raine:
And firie flames within their land,
he ſent vnto their paine.

33 He ſmote their vines and all their trees,
whereon their figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts,
downe did he ouerthrow.
34 He ſpake, then caterpillers did
and graſhoppers abound:
35 Which eat the graſſe in all their land,
and fruite of all their ground.

The firſt part.

36 The firſt begotten in their land,
eke deadly did he ſmite:
Yea the beginning and firſt fruite,
of all their ſtrength and might.
37 With gold and ſiluer he them brought
from Egypt land to paſſe:
And in the number of their tribes,
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and ioyfull then,
when they did thence depart:
For terror and the feare of them
was falne vpon their heart.
39 To ſhrowd them from the parching heate,
a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to giue them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They aſked, and he cauſed quailes
to raine at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heauen,
their hunger he repreſt.
41 He opened the ſtonie rocke,
and waters guſhed out:
And eke the drie and parched ground,
like riuers ran about.

42 For of his holy couenant,
aye mindfull was he tho:
Which to his ſeruant Abraham
he plighted long ago.
43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with ioy,
Out of the cruell land where they
had liu'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gaue
to them the fruitfull lands:
The labours of the people eke,
they tooke into their hands.
45 That they his holy ſtatutes might
obſerue for euermore:
And faithfully obey his lawes,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Domino. Pſal. Cvj. N.

Sing this as the 103. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercie dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that iudgement keepe,
and iuſtly do alway:
With fauour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſauing health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſite me:
5 That I the great felicitie
of thine elect may ſee.

And

And with thy peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull mind poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
haue ſinned euery one:
We haue committed wickedneſſe,
and leudly we haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou, ô Lord,
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not vnderſtand.

Nor they thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull mind:
But at the ſea, yea the red ſea,
rebelled moſt vnkind.
8 Neuertheleſſe he ſaued them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was drid:
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſau'd them from the cruell hand
of their deſpiteſull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliuer them alſo.

The ſecond part.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelmd,
not one was leſt aliue:
12 Then they beleeu'd his word, & praiſe
in ſong they did him giue.
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſert tempted God,
the ſtay of all their truſt.
15 And then their wanton minds deſire,
he ſuffred them to haue:
But waſting leanneſſe therewithall,
into their ſoules he gaue.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they enuie much,
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams companie,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hote conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burne vp
the wicked in his ire.
19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idoll calfe did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into the likeneſſe of a calfe,
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus they their glorie turnd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Sauiour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mightie things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third part.

22 And in the land of Ham, for them
moſt wondrous workes had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſd in his mind:

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreake.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to giue:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeue.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong reuenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal Peor then they did
adioyne themſelues alſo:
And eat the offrings of the dead,
ſo they forſooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke:
And in his ſo inkindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood vp with zeale,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And iudgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth part.

31 It was imputed vnto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heate,
His lips ſpake vnaduiſedly,

his

his ſeruour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlue the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works alſo.

36 And did their idols ſerue, which were
their ruine and decay:
37 To fiends their ſonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and ſlay.
38 Yea with vnkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe bloud they ſpilt:
Yea their owne ſons and daughters bloud
without all cauſe of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then,
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with bloud of innocents,
defiled was their land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the workes
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inuentions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt his people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
therefore he did abhorre.
41 Into the hands of heathen men,
he gaue them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they
were forced to obey.

The firſt part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoupe,
as ſubiects to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliuered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
prouokt him euermore.

Therefore they by their wickedneſſe,
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe,
he hearkned to their crie.
45 He cald to mind his couenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour he them made to find,
before the ſight of thoſe,
That led them captiue from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Saue vs O Lord that art our God,
ſaue vs (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen ſolke,
Lord gather vs away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glorie in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael,
be bleſt for euermore:
Let all the people ſay Amen,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

Sung thus as the 95. Pſalme.

GIue thanks vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercie hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did find them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſſe,
and ſtrayed from the way:
And found no citie where to dwell,
that ſeruemight for their ſtay.

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great,
in theſe deſerts ſo voide:
That faintneſſe did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſoules annoide.
6 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they prayd.

7 And by that way which was moſt right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his goodneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the emptie ſoule ſaſtaind,
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoule with goodneſſe fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſſe deepe,
where they of death do waite:
Faſt bound to taſt ſuch troublous ſtorms,
as iron chaines do threat.

The ſecond part.

11 For that againſt the Lords owne worde
they ſought ſo to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell downe with griefe:
And none was found ſo much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aid:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
14 For he frō darknes out them brought,
and from deaths dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands,
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

16 For

16 For he threw downe their gates of braſſe,
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
Their iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feele,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on more to thoſe they haue,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſoule ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoone reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

The third part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice,
with thankes and alſo feare:
And ſpeake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and ioyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barkes,
into the ſea deſcend,
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds,
to compaſſe and to end:
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deepe, the ſame
moſt maruellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy wind
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth vp the ſurges ſo,
as nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted vp ſo high,
the clouds they ſeeme to gaine:
And plunging downe the depth vntill,
their ſoules conſume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reele:
As men with feare of wit bereſt,
or had of ſenſe no feele.
28 Then did they crie in their diſtreſſe,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſſe:
So that the great waues from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did craue:
And are by him in hauen brought,
which they ſo faine would haue.

The fourth part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth,
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folke,
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the elders do conuent,
let them there do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to drie deſerts,
he doth oft change and turne:
And drieth vp, as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and bourne.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein,
he doth iuſt vengeance take.

35 Againe, the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruite to beare:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters cleare,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoules are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe:
That they a citie may them build,
to dwell in for their vſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeeme to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues,
that compaſſe them about:
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth vp,
out of their troubles deepe:
And oft times doth his traine augment,
much like a flocke of ſheepe.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much reioyce:
Whereas the wicked and peruerſe,
with griefe ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceiue
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. I.H.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O God my heart prepared is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will aduance my voice in ſong,
and giuing praiſe alſo.
2 Awake my viole and my harpe,
ſweet melodie to make:

And in the morning I my ſelfe,
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folke,
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercie Lord is great,
aboue the heauens hie:
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds,
within the loftie ſkie.

5 Aboue the ſtarrie heauens hie,
exalt thy ſelfe O God:
And Lord diſplay vpon the earth,
thy glorie all abroad.
6 That thy dearely beloued may
be ſet at libertie:
Helpe, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken vnto me.

7 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
wherefore my ioyes abound:
Sichem I will deuide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine owne,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head, ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Iuda giue for me.

9 Moab my waſhpot, and my ſhoo
on Edom I will throw:
Vpon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the citie ſtrong,
be guide to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land,
conueyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hadſt vs forſaken quite?
And thou, O Lord, which with our hoaſts,
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Giue vs, O Lord, thy ſauing aide,
when troubles do aſſaile:
For all the helpe of man is vaine,
and can no whit auaile.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renowne:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them downe.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O God thy tongue alwaies:
O God, euen thou I ſay, that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues,
haue ſpoken vnto me.

3 They did beſet me round about,
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert,
againſt me did they fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſſe
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked ouer him,
to haue the vpper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hatefull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is iudged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſinne.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſſe,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his offspring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeeke their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place,
where earſt they had beue fed.

11 Let couetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoile the fruite
of all his toile before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſſe,
will let their mercie fall.

The ſecond part.

13 And ſo let his poſteritie
for euer be deſtroid:
Their name out blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſſe,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſinne,
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut cleane away.
16 Sith mercie he forgat to ſhew,
but did purſue with ſpight,
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did curſing loue, it ſhall
betide vnto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing lone,
it ſhall be farre him fro.
18 As he with curſing clad himſelfe,
ſo it like water ſhall
Into his bowels, and like oile
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to couer him for aye:
And as a girdle wherewith he
ſhall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the ſame be from the Lord,
the guerdon of my foe:
Yea and of thoſe that euill ſpeake
againſt my ſoule alſo.

21 Be

21 But thou O Lord that art my God,
deale thou I ſay with me:
After thy Name deliuer me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſſe,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breſt,
my heart is wounded ſore.

The third part.

23 Euen ſo do I depart away,
as doth declining ſhade:
And as the Graſhopper, ſo I
am ſhaken off and fade.
24 With faſting long from needful food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatneſſe hath my fleſh
enforced bene to leeſe.

25 And I alſo a vile reproch
to them am made to be:
And they that did vpon me looke,
did ſhake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord that art my God,
mine aide and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercie Lord,
ſaue and deliuer me.

27 And they ſhal know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mightie hand:
And that thou, thou haſt done it Lord,
ſo ſhall they vnderſtand.
28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet thou
ſhalt bleſſe with louing voice:
They ſhall ariſe and come to ſhame,
thy ſeruant ſhall reioyce.

29 Let let them be clothed all with ſhame,
that enemies are to me:
And with confuſion as a cloake,
eke couered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
giue thanks vnto the Lord:
And I among the multitude,
his praiſes will record.

31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will ſtand the poore man by:
To ſaue him from the man that would
condemne his ſoule to die.

Dixit Dominus. Pſal. Cx. N.

Sing this as the 67. Pſalme.

THe Lord did ſay vnto my Lord,
ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I haue made thy foes a ſtoole,
whereon thy feete may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend,
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou
the ruler in their ſight.

3 And in the day on which thy raigne
and power they ſhall ſee:
Then hereby freewill offrings ſhall
the people offer thee:
Yea with an holy worſhipping,
then ſhall they offer all:
Thy births dew is the dew that doth
from wombe of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath ſworne, and neuer will
repent what he doth ſay:
By the order of Melchiſedech,
thou art a Prieſt for aye.
5 The Lord thy God, on thy right hand
that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings,
vpon his wrathfull day.

6 The heathen he ſhall iudge, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And ouer diuers countries ſhall
in ſunder ſmite the head.
7 And he ſhall drinke out of the brooke
that runneth in the way:
Therefore he ſhall lift vp on high,
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxj. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the iuſt.
2 For great his works are found,
To ſearch them ſuch are bound,
As do him loue and truſt.
3 His works are glorious,
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doth endure for euer.
4 His wondrous works he would,
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercie faileth neuer.

5 Such as to him loue beare,
A portion full faire,
He hath vp for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find,
He will them haue in mind,
And keepe them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdaine,
His workes to ſhew them plaine,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen land
Did giue into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his workes enſueth,
Both iudgement, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed ſure,
For euer to endure,
Which equitie doth end.
Redemption he gaue,
His people for to ſaue:
9 And hath alſo required,
His promiſe not to faile,
But alwaies to preuaile:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who ſo with heart full faine,
True wiſedome would attaine,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his lawes do keepe,
Shall knowledge haue full deepe,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for aye.

Beatus vir. Pſal. Cxij. W. K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

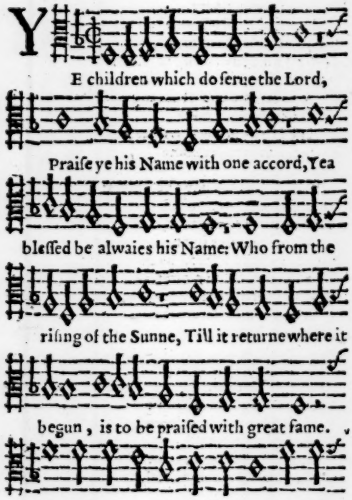
THe man is bleſt that God doth feare,
And that his lawes doth loue indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will vpreare,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he wil fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Vnto the righteous doth ariſe,
In trouble ioy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſsion is in his eies,
And mercie alwaies in his ſight.
5 Yea pitie moueth ſuch to lend:
He doth by iudgment things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall neuer faile,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quaile,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firme, his feare is paſt:
For he ſhall ſee his foes downe caſt.

9 He did well for the poore prouide,
His righteouſneſſe ſhall ſtill remaine:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide,
Though that the wicked man diſdaine.
10 Yea gnaſh his teeth thereat ſhall he,
And ſo conſume his ſtate to ſee.

Laudate pueri. Pſal. Cxiij. W. K.



6 He doth abaſe himſelfe we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And alſo in heauen aboue:
7 The needie out of duſt to draw,
And eke the poore which helpe none ſaw,
His onely mercie did him moue.
8 And ſo him ſet in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to beare,
And with great ioy her fruite to reare:
Therefore praiſe ye his holy Name.

In exitu Iſrael. Pſal. Cxiiij. W. W.

Sing this as the 78. Pſalme.

WHen Iſrael by Gods addreſſe,
from Pharaohs land was beat:
And Iacobs houſe the ſtrangers left,
and in the ſame traine went:
2 In Iuda God his glorie ſhewed
his holineſſe moſt bright:
So did the Iſraelites declare
his kingdome, power and might.

3 The ſea it ſaw, and ſuddenly
as all amazd did flie:
The roaring ſtreames of Iordans floud,
reculed backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountaines ſkipt,
their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambes,
their tops did beate and ſhake.

5 What aild thee ſea, as all amazd,
ſo ſuddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waues of Iordans floud,
why ranne ye backwardly?
6 Why ſhooke ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambes,
for feare quiuer and quake?

7 O earth confeſſe thy ſoueraigne Lord,
and dread his mightie hand:
Before the face of Iacobs God,
feare ye both ſea and land.
8 I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cauſe maine flouds appeare:
And from the ſtonie flint, doth make
guſh out the fountaines cleare.

Non nobis Domine. Pſal. Cxv. N.

Sung this as the 68. Pſalme.

NOt vnto vs, Lord, not to vs,
but to thy Name giue praiſe:
Both for thy mercie and thy truth,
which are in thee alwayes.
2 Why ſhall the heathen ſcorners ſay,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heauen is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols ſiluer are and gold,
workes of mens hands they be:
5 They haue a mouth, and do not ſpeake,
and eies, and do not ſee.
6 And they haue eares ioynd to their heads,
and do not heare at all:
And noſes eke they formed haue,
and do not ſmell withall.

7 And hands they haue, and handle not,
and feete, and do not go:
A throat they haue, yet through the ſame
they make no ſound to blow.
8 Thoſe that make them are like to them,
and thoſe whoſe truſt they be:
9 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.

10 O Aarons houſe truſt in the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he:
11 Truſt ye the Lord that feare the Lord,
their helpe and ſhield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull bene of vs,
and will vs bleſſe alſo:
On Iſrael and on Aarons houſe,
his bleſsing he will ſhow.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bleſſe them all:
Euen he will bleſſe them euery one,
the great and eke the ſmall.
14 To you (I ſay) the louing Lord,
will multiply his grace:
To you, and to the children that
ſhall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the bleſſed of the Lord,
euen of the Lord, I ſay:
Which both the heauens and the earth,
hath made and ſet in ſtay.
16 The heauens, yea the heauens high,
belong vnto the Lord:
The earth vnto the ſonnes of men,
he gaue of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renowne:
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go downe.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye:
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord:
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

Sung this as the 95. Pſalme.

I Loue the Lord, becauſe my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I cald on him,
he bowed his eare to me.
3 Euen when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round:
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Vpon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and ſay:
Deliuer thou my ſoule, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and iuſt he is alſo:
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafetie doth preſerue
all thoſe that ſimple be:
I was in wofull miſerie,
and he deliuered me.
7 And now my ſoule ſith thou art ſafe,
returne vnto thy reſt:
For largely lo the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath expreſt.

8 Becauſe thou haſt deliuered
my ſoule from deadly thrall:
My moiſtned eyne from mournfull teares,
my ſliding feete from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
10 I did beleeue, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſſe and feare,
that all men liers be:
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholeſome cup of ſauing health,
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vowes
that I to him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right deare and precious in his ſight,
the Lord doth aye eſteeme
The death of all his holy ones,
what euer men do deeme.

16 Thy ſeruant Lord, thy ſeruant lo
I do my ſelfe confeſſe,
Sonne of thy handmaid: thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.
17 And I will offer vp to thee,
a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call vpon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vowes,
that I haue him behight:
Yea euen at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the Courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,

O thou Ieruſalem, I ſay:
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

Sing this as the 95. Pſalme.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies:
And all ye people euery where,
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſſe is to vs,
his truth endures for aye:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

Sing this as the 95 Pſalme.

O Giue ye thankes vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure
for euer towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſſe and ſay,
his mercie dures for aye:
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercie dures for aye.

4 Let all that feare the Lord our God,
euen now confeſſe and ſay,
The mercie of the Lord our God,
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in heauineſſe,
vnto the Lord I cride:
Which louingly heard me at large,
my ſuite was not denide.

6 The Lord himſelfe is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt,
Nor feare what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that helpe to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
vpon mine enemie.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
then in mans mortall ſeed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings,
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations haue incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round:
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on euery ſide,
they kept me in, I ſay:
But in the Lords moſt mightie Name,
I ſhall worke their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but in the Lords owne Name,
I quencht their thornes that were on fire,
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me,
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found ſuch helpe,
that they were vanquiſht all.

14 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength,
my ioy, my mirth, my ſong:
He is become for me indeed,
a Sauiour moſt ſtrong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God,
doth bring to paſſe great things:
He cauſeth voice of ioy and health,
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
moſt mightie things to paſſe:
His hand hath the preheminence,
his force is as it was.

17 I ſhall not die, but euer liue,
to vtter and declare
The Lord his might, and wondrous power,
his workes, and what they are.
18 The Lord himſelfe hath chaſtened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not giuen me ouer yet
to death, as ye may ſee.

19 Set open vnto me the gates
of truth and righteouſneſſe:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praiſe to confeſſe.
20 This is the gate euen of the Lord,
which ſhall not ſo be ſhut,
But good and righteous men alway
ſhall enter into it.

The third part.

21 I will giue thankes to thee O Lord,
becauſe thou haſt heard me:
And art become moſt louingly,
a Sauiour vnto me.
22 The ſtone which ere this time among
the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner ſtone,
and chiefly to be vſed.

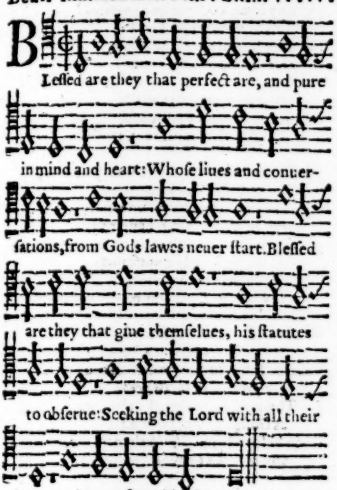
23 This was the mightie worke of God,
this was the Lords owne fact:
And it is marueilous to behold
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the ioyfull day indeed,
which God himſelfe hath wrought:
Let vs be glad and ioy therein,
in heart, in mind, in thought.

25 Now helpe vs Lord and proſper vs,
we wiſh with one accord:
26 Bleſſed is he that comes to vs
in the Name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that ſhewes vs light:
bind ye therefore with cord,
Your ſacrifice to the altar,
and giue thankes to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confeſſe,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe
thy mercie towards me.
29 O giue ye thanks vnto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Becauſe his mercie doth endure,
for euer towards me.

Beti

Beati immaculati. Pſal. Cxix. W.W.



3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walke in his way,
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentiue heed,
Thy noble and diuine precepts,
we learne and keepe indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe,
my waies ſo to addreſſe,
That I might both in heart and voice,
thy lawes keepe and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attaint,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eies:
And bend my mind alwayes to muſe
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with vpright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I ſhall learne thy iudgements iuſt,
and likewiſe proue the ſame.
8 And wholly will I giue my ſelfe,
to keepe thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for euer Lord,
but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The ſecond part.

9 By what meanes may a yong man beſt,
his life learne to amend?
If that he marke and keepe thy word,
and therein his time ſpend.
10 Vnfainedly I haue thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
Oh neuer ſuffer me O Lord,
from thy precepts to ſlide.

11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts,
thy words I haue hid ſtill,
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praiſe thee euermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips haue neuer ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night,
The iudgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes,
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed,
Then all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and thereto frame my talke:
As at a marke ſo will I aime,
thy wayes how I may waike.
16 My onely ioy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy lawes ſo ſet,
That nothing can me ſo farre blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third part.

17 Grant to thy ſeruant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keepe,
both in my heart and tongue.
18 Mine eyes which were dim & ſhut vp,
ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and maruellous workes,
I may haue the cleare ſight.

19 I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my footeſteps for to cleare.
20 My ſoule is rauiſht with deſire,
and neuer is at reſt:
But ſeekes to know thy iudgements high,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

21 The proud men and malicious,
thou haſt deſtroid each one,
And curſed are ſuch as do not
thy heſts attend vpon.
22 Lord turne from me rebuke & ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
For I haue kept thy couenants,
with zeale as hote as fire.

23 The Princes great in counſell ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeake:
But then thy ſeruant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not breake.
24 For why, thy couenants are my ioy,
and my hearts great ſolace:
They ſerue in ſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. The fourth part.

25 I am alas as brought to graue,
and almoſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life againe,
as thy promiſe is iuſt.

26 My waies when I acknowledged,
with mercie thou didſt heare:
Heare now eftſoone, and me inſtruct
thy lawes to loue and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them vp in ſtore.
28 My ſoule I feele ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learne thee to loue,
thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtraight and ſure,
I haue choſen and found.
I ſet thy iudgements me before,
which keepe me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I ſore'd my ſelfe,
thy couenants to embrace:
Let me therefore haue no rebuke,
or checke in any caſe.
32 Then will I runne with ioyfull cheare
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift part.

33 Inſtruct me Lord in the right trade,
of thy ſtatutes diuine:
And it to keepe euen to the end,
my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obay:
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keepe I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure do I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keepe,
and conenants to embrace:
And from all filthy auarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine deſires and worldly luſts
turne backe mine eyes and ſight:
Giue me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walke thy waies aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me,
Which am thy ſeruant and do loue,
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproch and ſhame which I ſo feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou doeſt iudge with equitie,
and therein doeſt excell.
40 Behold my hearts deſire is bent,
thy lawes to keepe for aye:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it perfo1me I may.

VAV. The fixt part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtaine, O Lord:
Thy ſauing health let me enioy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouthes
of leud and men vniuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes,
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth,
let euer ſtill be preſt:
For in thy iudgements wonderfull,
my hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whileſt that breath within my breſt
doth naturall life preſerue:
Yea till this world ſhall be diſſolu'd,
thy law will I obſerue.

45 So walke will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread:
Becauſe I ſought how for to keepe
thy precepts and thy read.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Euen before Kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrinke no whit for ſhame.

47 I will reioyce then to obey
thy worthy heſts and will:
Which euermore I haue lou'd beſt,
and ſo will loue them ſtill.
48 My hands will I lift to thy lawes,
which I haue dearely ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The ſeuenth part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me
thy ſeruant Lord remember:
For therein haue I put my truſt,
and confidence for euer.
50 It is my comfort and my ioy,
when troubles me aſſaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would ſoone me faile.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that were forlorne.
52 But cald to mind Lord thy great workes,
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the ioy ſurmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas for feare I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men
Thy law forſooke, and did procure
thy iudgements who knowes when.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought vpon thy Name O Lord,
by night when others ſleepe:
As for thy law alſo I kept,
and euer will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, becauſe
thy couenants ſweete and deare
I did embrace and alſo keepe,
with reuerence and with feare.

HETH. The eight part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I haue decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſue,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I haue examined,
and tride my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feete ſtrait to conuert.
60 I did not ſtay nor lirger long,
as they that ſlothfull are:
But haſtily thy lawes to keepe,
I did my ſelfe prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
haue made of me their pray:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous iudgments towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That euen at midnight will I riſe,
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them,
which feare thee in their heart:
And neuer will for loue nor dread,
from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly
do all the world fulfill:
O teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth part.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
haue I thy ſeruant felt.
66 Teach me to iudge alwaies aright,
and giue me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeue I do,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keepe thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giueſt moſt liberally:
Thy ordinances how to keepe,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud & wicked men haue forg'd
againſt me manie a lie:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerue,
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwolne with worldly wealth
as greaſe ſo are they fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeeke but that.

71 Oh happie time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learne thy lawes,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold:
Then thouſands great of ſiluer and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth part.

73 Seeing thy hands haue made me Lord,
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learne
to put thy lawes in vre.
74 So they that feare thee ſhall reioyce,
when euer they me ſee,
Becauſe I haue learnd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is iuſt:
So when thou doeſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe iuſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſeruant hetſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercie powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely liue:
For ioy and conſolation both,
thy lawes to me do giue.
78 Confound the proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thy heſts to know,
I will my ſelfe apply.

79 Who ſo with reuerence do thee feare,
to me let them retire:
And ſuch as do thy couenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wauering,
let on thy lawes be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. The xi. part.

81 My ſoule doth faint, and ceaſſeth not
thy ſauing health to craue:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
my hearts deſire to haue.
82 Mine eies do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
Oh when wilt thou me comfort Lord,
why doeſt thou thus delay?

83 As a ſkin bottell in the the ſmoke,
ſo am I parcht and dride:
Yet will I not ont of my heart,
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how lon gſhall I yet liue,
before I ſee the houre,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt poure?

85 Preſumptuous men haue digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Thus contrary againſt thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſleſſe they me grieue:
To thee therefore I do complaine,
that thou mightſt me relieue.

87 Almoſt they had me cleane deſtroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord againe to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy couenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The xij. part.

89 In heauen Lord where thou doeſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall for all eternitie,
faſt grauen there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe groundworke thou haſt laid ſo ſure,
as no tongne can expreſſe.

91 Euen to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſeuere
According to thy ordinance,
for all things thee reuere.
92 Had it not bene that in thy law
my ſoule had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memory keepe faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtor'd,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Saue me therefore, for to thy lawes
mine eares and heart incline.

95 The wicked men do ſeeke my bane,
and thereto lie in waite:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble workes and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word,
beyond all end extend.

MEM. The xij. part.

97 What great deſire and feruent loue,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long my whole deuice,
is onely on thy ſaw.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to paſſe
my foes in policie:
For ſtill I keepe it as a thing
of moſt excellencie.

99 My teachers which did me inſtruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy couenants keepe,
and them to others tell.
100 In wiſedome I do paſſe alſo,
the ancient men indeed:
And all becauſe to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye beſt reed.

101 My feete I haue refrained eke,
from euery euill way:
Becauſe that I continually,
thy word might keepe I ſay.
102 I haue not ſweru'd from thy iudgements,
nor yet ſhrunke any dell:
For why thou haſt me taught thereby,
to liue godly and well.

103 O Lord how ſweete vnto my taſte,
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtleſſe no honie in my mouth,
feele ought ſo ſweete I may.
104 Thy lawes haue me ſuch wiſedome learn'd,
that vtterly I hate
All wicked and vngodly waies,
in euery kinde or rate.

NVN. The xiij. part.

105 Euen as a lanterne to my feete,
ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where euer I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I haue both ſworne & will performe
moſt certainly doubtleſſe:
That I will keepe thy iudgments inſt,
and them in life expreſſe.

107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt,
and breught me to deaths dore:
O Lord as thou haſt promiſed,
ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice,
moſt frankly I thee giue:
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy iudgements liue.

109 My ſoule is aye ſo in my hand,
that dangers me aſſaile:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to catch me at a bay:
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once ſwerue or go aſtray.

111 Thy law I haue ſo claim'd alway,
as mine owne heritage:
And why, for therein I delight,
and ſet my whole courage.
112 For euermore I haue bene bent,
thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Euen ſo likewiſe vnto the end,
I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The xv. part.

113 The craftie thoughts and double hearts,
I do alwaies deteſt:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I loue them euer beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place,
my ſhield of ſtrong defence:
Therefore haue I thy promiſes
lookt for with patience.

115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon:
For the commandments will I keepe
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promist, so performe,
that death me not assaile:
Nor let my hope abuse me so,
that through distrust I quaile.

117 Vphold me, and I shall be safe,
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.
118 Thou hast trod such vnder thy feete,
as do thy statutes breake:
For nought auailes their subtiltie,
their counsell is but weake.

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out,
where euer they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes,
loue nothing halfe so well.
120 My flesh alas is taken with feare,
as though it were benumd:
For when I see thy iudgements, straight
I am as one astond.

AIN. *The xvi. part.*

121 I do the thing that lawfull is,
and giue to all men right:
Resigne me not to them that would
oppresse me with their might.
122 But for thy seruant suretie be
in that thing that is good:
That proud men giue me not the foile,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eies with waiting are now blind,
thy health so much I craue:
And eke thy righteous promise Lord,
whereby thou wilt me saue.
124 Intreat thy seruant louingly,
and fauour to him show:
Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble seruant Lord I am,
grant me to vnderstand,
How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.
126 It is now time Lord to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewise they haue transgrest,
and none against them said.

127 This is the cause wherefore I loue
thy lawes better then gold:
Or iewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.
128 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:
All craftie and malicious waies,
I do abhorre therefore.

PE. *The xvij. part.*

129 Thy couenants are most wonderfull,
and full of things profound:
My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tride and found.
130 When men first enter into thy word
they finde a light most cleare:
And very idiots vnderstand
when they it reade or heare.

131 For ioy I haue both gap'd and breath'd
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my selfe thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.
132 With mercie and compassion Lord,
behold me from abone:
As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name feare and loue.

133 Direct my footesteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And neuer let iniquitie
thy seruant ouerthrow.
134 From slandrous tongs and deadly harmes
preserue and keepe me sure:
Thy precepts then will I obserue,
and put them eke in vre.

135 Thy countenance which doth sur-
the Sun in his bright hew, (mount
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.
136 Out of mine eies great flouds gush out,
of dreary teares and fell:
When I behold how wicked men,
thy lawes keepe neuer a dell.

ZADE. *The xviij. part.*

137 In euery point Lord thou art iust,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doest sentence pronounce
thou art a righteous iudge.
138 To render right, and flie from guile,
are two chiefe points most hie:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded vs straightly.

139 With zeale & wrath I am consum'd,
and euen pin'd away:
To see my foes thy word forget,
for ought that do I may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme:
And I thy seruant nothing more,
do loue or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy hests forget,
nor shrinke away from thee.
142 Thy righteousnes Lord is most iust,
for euer to endure:
Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe haue seisd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to heare and know.
144 The righteousnesse of thy iudgments
doth last for euermore:
Then teach them me, for euen in them
my hope lieth vp in store.

KOPH. *The xix part.*

145 With feruent heart I cald and cride,
now answer me O Lord:

That

Th at thy commandments to obſerue,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuite,
with moſt humble requeſt:
Saue me therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hests.

147 To thee I crie euen in the morne,
before the day waxe light:
Becauſe that I haue in thy word,
my confidence whole pight.
148 Mine eies preuent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deuiſing of thy word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to heare my voice,
and pittie on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo iudge me Lord,
leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw neare, and do procure
my death maliciouſly:
Which from thy law are farre gone backe
and ſtraid from it leudly.

151 Therefore O Lord approach thou neare,
for need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee deſire.
152 But thy cõmandments haue I learnd
not now, but long ago:
That they remaine for euermore,
thou haſt them grounded ſo.

RESH. The xx. part,

153 My trouble and affliction,
conſider and behold:
Deliuer me, for of thy law
I euer take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good & righteous cauſe,
with ſpeed me ſuccour ſend:
From death as thou haſt promiſed
Lord keepe me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from hauing health and grace:
Whereby they might thy ſtatutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attaine?
And as thou haſt me iudg'd ere now,
ſo let me life obtaine.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy lawes I neuer ſhrunke,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is, for griefe I die,
when I theſe traitors ſee:
Becauſe they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet ſeeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do loue thy lawes,
with heart moſt glad and faine:
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
reſtore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, muſt be
and ſo it hath bene euer,
Thy righteous iudgements are alſo
moſt true and decay neuer.

SCHIN. The xxi. part.

161 Princes haue ſought by crueltie,
cauſeleſſe to make me crouch:
But all in vaine, for of thy word
the feare did my heart touch.
162 And certainly euen of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad?
Then he that of rich ſpoiles and prey,
great ſtore and plentie had.

163 As for all lies and falſities,
I hate moſt and deteſt:
For why, thy holy law do I
aboue all things loue beſt.
164 Seuen times a day I praiſe the Lord,
ſinging with heart and voice:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
ſo cauſe me to reioyce.

165 Great peace and reſt ſhall all ſuch haue,
as do thy ſtatutes loue:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate,
empaire or once remoue:
166 My onely health and comfort Lord,
I looke for at thy hand:
And therefore haue I done thoſe things,
which thou didſt me command.

167 Thy lawes haue bene mine exerciſe,
which my ſoule moſt deſired:
So much to them my loue was bent,
that nought elſe I required.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandements
I kept (thou knoweſt) aright:
For all the things that I haue done,
are preſent in thy ſight.

TAV. The xxii. part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and crie,
before thy face appeare:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made,
ſo teach me thee to feare.
170 Mine humble ſupplication,
toward thee let find acceſſe:
And grant me Lord deliuerance,
for ſo is thy promiſe.

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeake
after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught,
wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall ſing and preach thy word,
and on this wiſe ſay ſhall:
Gods famous acts and noble lawes,
are iuſt and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beſeech,
and ſpeedily me ſaue:
For thy commandments to obſerue,
choſen O Lord I haue.
174 Of thee alone Lord I craue health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing elſe,
I do delight alone.

175 Graũt

175 Grant me therefore long daies to liue,
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy iudgement mercifull,
let me the fauour trie.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray,
much like a wandring ſheepe:
Oh ſeeke me, for I haue not faild,
thy commandments to keepe.

Ad Dominum. Pſal. Cxx. T.S.

Sing this as the 111. *Pſalme.*

IN trouble and in thrall,
Vnto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliuer me I ſay,
From liers lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.

3 What vantage or what thing,
Getſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flattring lier?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I weene,
No leſſe then arrowes keene,
Or hote conſuming fire.

5 Alas too long I ſlacke,
Within theſe tents ſo blacke,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom the flocke elect,
And all of Iſaacks ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.

6 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And ſet a quiet liſe.
7 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld,
By them that would haue ſtriſe.

Leuaui oculos. Pſal. Cxxj. W.W.

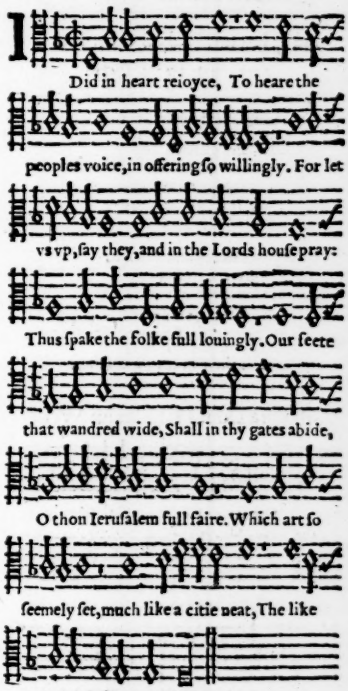
I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mightie God me ſuccour will,
Which heauen and earth framed,
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foote from ſlip he will preſerue,
And will thee ſafely keepe,
For he will neuer ſleepe.
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerue,
No ſleepe at all can him catch,
But his eies ſhall euer watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee couer:
As at thy right hand euer.
6 The Sunne ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moone not halfe ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keepe thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſaue:
And thou alſo ſhalt haue,
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe:
Where euer thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxij. W.W.



whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Iſrael,
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth iuſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine,
To Dauids houſe pertaine,
His folke to iudge accordingly.

6 To pray let vs not ceaſſe
For Ieruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily:
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy pallaces continually.

8 I wiſh thy proſprous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That cõfort haue by meanes of thee:
9 Gods houſe doth me alkure,

Thy

hy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

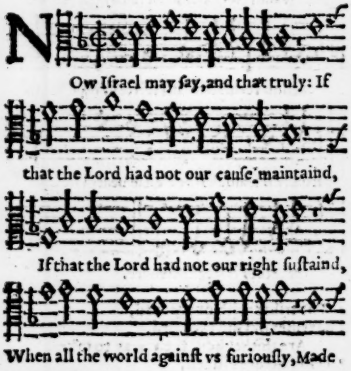
Ad te leuaui. Pſal. Cxxiij. T.S.

Sing this as the 73. Pſalme.

O Lord that heauen doeſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eies to thee,
Euen as the ſeruant lifteth his,
his maſters hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands,
ſome grace for to atchieue:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do vs forgiue.

3 Lord grant vs thy compaſsion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we are fild and ouercome,
with hatred and deſpire.
4 Our minds be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Do make of vs their mocking ſtockes,
the proud do vs deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiiij. W.W.



3 Now long ago
they had deuour'd vs all,
And ſwallowed quicke,
for ought that we could deeme:
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteeme.
4 And as the flouds
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our liues euen brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
ouerwhelm'd vs in the deepe.

6 But loued be God,
which doth vs ſafely keepe
From bloudie teeth,
and their moſt cruell voice,
Which as a prey
to eate vs would reioyce.

7 Euen as a bird,
out of the fowlers grin,
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with vs:
Broke are their nets,
and we haue ſcaped thus.
8 God hath made heauen
and earth, is our helpe then:
His Name hath ſaued
vs from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

Sing this as the Pater noſter.

SVch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmely ſtand:
And be remoued at no hand,
The Lord will count them right and iuſt:
So that they ſhall be ſure,
For euer to endure.

2 As mighty mountaines huge and great,
Ieruſalem about do cloſe:
So will the Lord be vnto thoſe,
Who on his godly will do waite:
Such are to him ſo deare,
They neuer need to feare.

3 For though the righteous trie doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Leſt they through griefe forſake their God,
It ſhall not as their lot ſtill be.
4 Giue Lord to vs thy light,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

5 But as for ſuch as turne aſide,
By crooked waies which they out ſought,
The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
Which workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael,
For euermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame by R. W.

Sing this as the ten commandements.

THoſe that do put their confidence,
Vpon the Lord our God onely,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and miſerie:
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Grounded on Chriſt the corner ſtone:
Moued with none ill, but ſtandeth ſtill,
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

And as about Ieruſalem,
The mightie hils do it compaſſe,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that towne in any caſe:
So God indeed in enery need,
His faithfull people doth defend,

Stan-

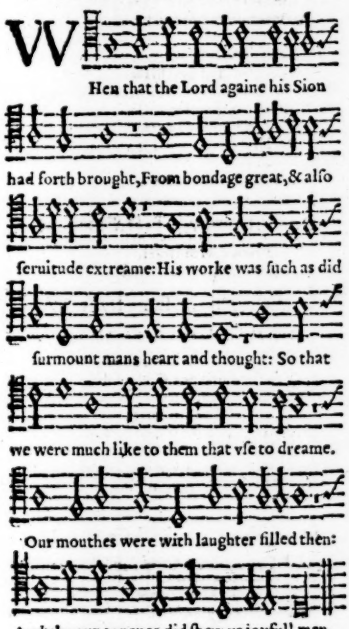
Standing them by aſſuredly,
From this time forth world without end.

Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
And will not ſuffer certainly,
The ſinners and vngodlies rod,
To tarrie vpon his family,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould go,
Falling to ſinne and wickedneſſe:
O Lord defend world without end,
Thy Chriſtian flocke through thy goodneſſe.

O Lord do good to Chriſtians all,
That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide.
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide:
Such will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
With hypocrites throwne downe to hell,
God will them ſend paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Iſrael.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Sonne our Sauiour:
And to the holy Ghoſt, whoſe light
Shine in our hearts and vs ſuccour:
That the right way from day to day,
We may walke and him glorifie,
With hearts deſire all that are here,
Worſhip the Lord, and ſay Amen.

In conuertendo. Pſal. Cxxvj. W. K.



2 The heathen folke
were forced then this to confeſſe:
How that the Lord
for them alſo great things had done.
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confeſſe no leſſe:
Wherefore to ioy,
we haue good cauſe as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canſt our bondage end:
As to deſerts,
the flowing riuers ſend.

5 Full true it is,
that they which ſow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they ſhall reape in mirth and ioy.
6 They went and wept,
in bearing of their precious ſeed:
For that their foes,
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their returne
with ioy they ſhall ſure ſee,
Their ſheaues home bring,
and not empaired be.

Niſi Dom. Pſal. Cxxvij. W. W.

Sing this as the Lords Prayer.

EXcept the Lord the houſe do make,
And thereunto do ſet his hand:
What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vaine men vndertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their ſafegard.

2 Though ye riſe early in the morne,
And ſo at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with browne bread,
Yet were your labour loſt and worne:
But they whom God doth loue and keepe
Receiue all things with quiet ſleepe.

3 Therefore marke well, when euer ye ſee,
That men haue heires to enioy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himſelfe doth multiply,
Of his great liberalitie,
The bleſſing of poſteritie.

4 And when the children come to age,
Their grow in ſtrength and actiuneſſe,
In perſon and in comelineſſe:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage,
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arme,
Flieth not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harme.

5 Oh well is him that hath his quiuer,
Furniſht with ſuch artillerie:
For when in perill he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall neuer ſhake nor ſhiuer,
When that he pleades before the Iudge,
Againſt his foes that beare him grudge.

Beatus

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviij. T.S.

Sing this as the 137. Psalme.

BLesſed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eate,
happie art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like Oline plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Ieruſalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great ioyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperitie and peace.

Sæpe expugnauerunt. Psal. Cxxix. N.

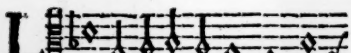
Sing this as the 137 Psalme.

OFt they, now Iſrael may ſay,
me from my youth aſſaild:
2 Oft they aſſaild me from my youth,
yet neuer they preuaild.
3 Vpon my backe the plowers plowed,
and furrowes long did caſt:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

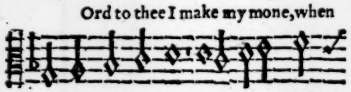
5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned backe alſo:
6 And made as graſſe vpon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow.
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:
Nor he can fill his lap that goeth
to gleane vpon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, we bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

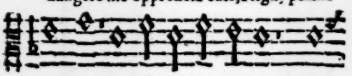
De profundis. Psal. Cxxx. W.W.



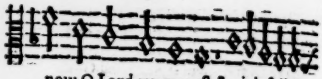
LOrd to thee I make my mone, when



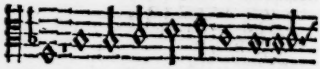
dangers me oppreſſe: I call, I ſigh, plaine



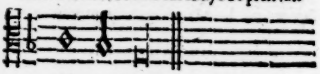
and grone truſting to find releaſe. 2 Heare



now O Lord my requeſt, for it is full due



time: And let thine eares aye be preſt vnto



this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our ſinnes and them peruſe:
Who ſhall then eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelfe excuſe?
4 But Lord thou art merciſull,
and turnſt to vs thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt carefull,
ſhould feare before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoule waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt iuſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoule to God hath regard,
wiſhing for him alway:
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercie,
that his deliuer muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſaue
Iſrael from his ſinne:
And all ſuch as ſurely haue
their confidence in him.

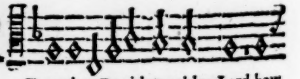
Domine non eſt. Psal. Cxxxj. M.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

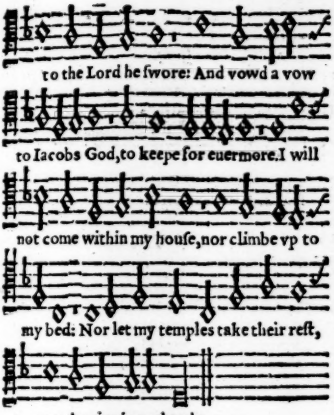
OLord I am not puft in mind,
I haue no ſcornefull eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelfe
in things that be too hie.
2 But as the child that wained is,
euen from his mothers breaſt:
So haue I Lord behau'd my ſelfe,
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for euermore,
from age to age I ſay.

Memento. Dom. Psal. Cxxxij. M.



REmember Dauids troubles Lord, how



5 Till I haue found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
An houſe for Iacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we heare this ſonnd:
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 We will aſſay and go in now,
his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtoole to fall downe
vpon our knees in feare.
8 Ariſe O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy holy place:
Both thou and the Arke of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy Prieſts be clothed Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy Saints and holy men
ſing all with ioyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſeruant Dauids ſake,
refuſe not Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine annointed, Lord,
nor turne thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to Dauid ſwore in truth,
and will not ſhrinke from it,
Saying, the fruite of thy body
vpon thy ſeate ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſonnes my couenant keepe,
that I ſhall learne each one:
Then ſhall thy ſonnes for euer ſit
vpon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himſelfe hath choſe Sion,
and loues therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I loue and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe,
her victuals euery where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread,
the needie that be there.

15 Yea I will decke and cloathe her Prieſts,
with my ſaluation:
And all her Saints ſhall ſing for ioy,
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horne
of Dauid for to bud:
For there I haue ordaind for mine,
a lanterne bright and good.

17 As for his enemies, I will cloathe
with ſhame for euermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quàm. Pſal. Cxxxiij. W. W.

Sing this as the 132. Pſalme.

O How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to ſee:
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amitie!
2 It cals to mind the ſweete perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did runne downe
his rich attire about.
3 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſiluer drops,
the fields with fruite doth fill:

4 Euen ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts & minds without all guile,
this knot do keepe and hold.

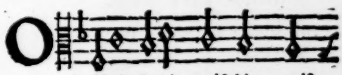
Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiij. W. K.

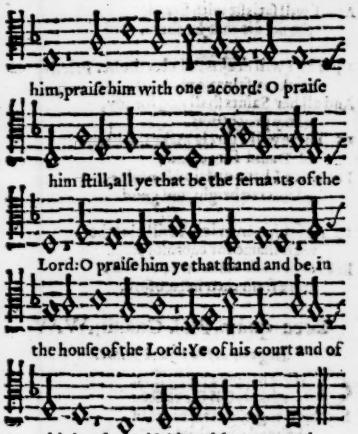
Sing this as the 25. Pſalme.

BEhold and haue regard,
ye ſeruants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift vp your hands on hie,
vnto his holy place:
And giue the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why, the Lord who did
both earth and heauen frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerue
for euermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. M.





5 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwaies to do the ſame.
4 For why, the Lord hath choſe Iacob,
his very owne ye ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed aboue all Gods,
moſt eaſie to intreate.
6 For whatſoeuer pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heauen, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts vp clouds euen from the earth,
he makes lightnings and raine:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
he made nothing in vaine.
8 He ſmote the firſt borne of each thing,
in Egypt that tooke reſt:
He ſpared there no liuing thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhewd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts,
On Pharaoh thy curſed king,
and his ſeuere ſeruants.
10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He ſlue the great and mightieſt,
and chiefeſt of their kings.

11 Sehon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlue alſo the kingdomes all,
that were of Canaan.
12 And gaue their land to Iſrael,
an heritage we ſee:
To Iſrael his owne people
an heritage to be.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations
that are or euer ſhall.
14 The Lord will ſurely now auenge
his people all indeed:
And to his ſeruants he will ſhew
fauour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made,
in all the coaſts and lands,
Of ſiluer and of gold they be,
the worke euen of mens hands.
16 They haue their mouthes, and cannot ſpeake
and eyes that haue no ſight:
17 They haue eke eares, and heare nothing,
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or thinke they be ought worth.
19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leuies houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Whith dwelleth in Ieruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvj. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
2 Giue praiſe vnto the God of gods,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
3 Giue praiſe vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous workes,
for his mercie, &c.

5 Which by his wiſedome made the heauens,
for his mercie, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretcht the earth,
for his mercie, &c.
7 Which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercie, &c.
8 As Sunne to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moone and ſtarres to guide the night
for his mercie, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt borne,
for his mercie, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercie, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arme,
for his mercie, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two patts,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe therethrough,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoaſt,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
16 Through wilderneſſe his people led,
for his mercie endureth,&c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
18 And which hath ſlaine the mighty kings,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
19 As Sehon king of Amorites,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

21 And gaue their land for heritage,
for his mercie endureth for euer:
22 Euen to his ſeruant Iſrael,
for his mercie endureth,&c.
23 Remembring vs in baſe eſtate,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued vs,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

25 Which giueth food vnto all fleſh,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heauen aboue,
for his mercie endureth for euer.
27 Giue thankes vnto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercie endureth for euer.

Another of the ſame by T.C.

Sing this as the 148 Pſalme.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye:
Giue thankes, and praiſes ſing
To God of Gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of Lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth worke by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

5 Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſedome hie,
The heauenly firmament
Did frame as we may ſee.
For certainely,&c.

6 Yea, he the heauie charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch,
And on the waters large,
The ſame he did outreach.
For certainely,&c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why, his loue is aye:
8 Such as the Sunne we ſee,
To rule the light ſome day.
For certainely,&c.

9 And eke the Moone ſo cleare,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
And ſtarres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainely,&c.

10 With grieuous plagues and ſore,
All Egypt ſmote he than:
Their firſt borne leſſe and more,
He ſlue of beaſt and man.
For certainely,&c.

11 And from amidſt their land,
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arme hath wrought:
For certainely,&c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood vp like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainely,&c.

15 But there he whelmed then,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge hoaſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo:
For certainely,&c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe
His people ſafe and ſound:
And for his loue endleſſe,
17 Great kings he brought to grounde
For certainly &c.

18 And ſlue with puiſſant hand
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the king by name:
For certainly,&c.

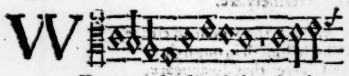
20 And Og the Giant large,
Of Baſan king alſo:
21 Whoſe land for heritage
He gaue his people tho:
For certainly,&c.

22 Euen vnto Iſrael,
His ſeruant deare, I ſay,
He gaue the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for aye:
For certainely, &c.

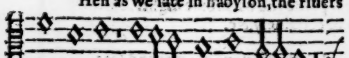
23 To mind he did vs call,
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafetie ſet vs free:
For certainly,&c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heauen the God,
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

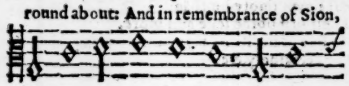
Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvij. W. W.



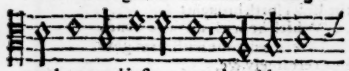
Hen as we ſate in Babylon, the riuers



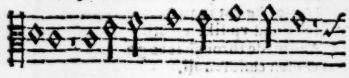
round about: And in remembrance of Sion,



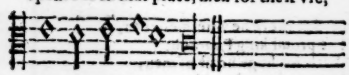
the teares for griefe burſt out: We hang'd



our harps and inſtruments, the willow trees



vpon: For in that place, men for their vſe,



had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were,
ſaid to vs tauntingly:
Now let vs heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid we, who can once frame,
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our louing God,
thus vnder a ſtrange king?

5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget,
the warbling harpe to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be tied for euer faſt:
If that I ioy before I ſee,
thy full deliuerance paſt.

7 Therefore O Lord remember now
the curſed noiſe and crie
That Edoms ſonnes againſt vs made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember Lord their cruell words,
when as with one accord,
They cride, on facke, and raze their wals,
in deſpite of their Lord.

8 Euen ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happie ſhall that man be cald,
that our reuenge hath wrought.
9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be cald,
that takes thy children yong:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviij. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord, my God alwayes:
Euen in the preſence of the gods
I will aduance thy prayſe.
2 Toward thy holy temple, I
will looke, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankfull mouth,
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Euen for thy louing kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withall:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy word
aduanced ouer all.
3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength,
within my ſoule to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth, they ſhall
giue praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
haue heard the mighty word.
5 They of the waye of God the Lord,
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glorie of the Lord,
it is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afarre
the proud and loftie wight.
7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walke, yet ſhall I ſtand,
Renewed by thee, O my Lord:
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand

Vpon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaued ſhall I be:
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
performe his worke to me.
8 Thy mercie Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not, that am the worke
which thine owne hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

O Lord thou haſt me tride and knowne,
my ſitting thou doſt know:
2 And riſing eke: my thoughts afarre
thou vnderſtandſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea and my lying downe
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue O Lord,
but knowne it is to thee:
5 Thou me behind holdſt and before,
thou layeſt thine hand on me.
6 Too wonderfull aboue my reach,
Lord is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attaine vntill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flie away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heauen if I mount aloft,
lo thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie downe below,
euen there thou doeſt appeare.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Euen there where are the fartheſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide.
10 Yea euen thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhroud me from thy ſight:
Lo euen alſo the darkeſt night,
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light,
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reines,
and thou haſt couered me,
When I within my mothers wombe,
incloſed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully,
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy workes are marueilous, right well
my ſoule doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I haue bene made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was.
16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me: for in thy booke
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how deare are they to me:
And of them all, how paſsing great,
the endleſſe number be!
18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſumme
more then the ſand I ſee:
And whenſoeuer I awake,
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men,
O that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Euen thoſe O God, to whom, depart,
depart from me I ſay.
20 Euen thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeake full wickedly:
Thoſe that are liſted vp in vaine,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
againſt thee that ariſe?
22 I hate them with vnfained hate,
euen as my vtter foes.
23 Trie me (ô God) and know my heart,
my thoughts proue and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider Lord if wickedneſſe,
in me there any be:
And in thy way (ô God my guide)
for euer leade thou me.

Eripe me. Pſal. Cxl. N.

Sing this as the Lamentation.

LOrd ſaue me from the euill man,
and from the cruell wight:
And from all thoſe which euill do
imagine in their ſprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they haue whet
3 Like ſerpents: vnderneath there lips
is Adders poyſon ſet.

4 Keepe me (ô Lord) from wicked hands,
preſerue me to abide
Free from the cruell man, that meanes
to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide.
5 The proud haue laid a ſnare for me,
and they haue ſpred a net
With cords in my pathway, and grins
for me eke haue they ſet.

6 Therefore I ſaid vnto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me ô Lord, and heare the voice,
wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou onely art
the ſtrength that ſaueth me:
My head in day of battell hath
bene couered ſtill by thee.

8 Let not ô Lord the wicked haue
the end of his deſire:
Performe not his ill thought, leſt he
with pride be ſet on fire.
9 Of them that compaſſe me about,
the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord let the miſchiefe of their lips,
vpon themſelues befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him caſt
them in conſuming flame:
And in deepe pits, ſo as they may
not riſe out of the ſame.
11 For no backbiter ſhall on earth
be ſet in ſtable plight:
And euill to deſtruction ſtill,
ſhall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
reuenge, and iudge the poore:

13 The iuſt ſhall praiſe thy Name, iuſt ſhall
dwell with thee euermore.

Domine clamaui. Pſal. Cxlj. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

O Lord vpon thee do I call,
Lord haſte thee vnto me:
And hearken Lord vnto my voyce,
when I do crie to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the vpliſting of my hands,
as enening ſacrifice.

3 My Lord, for guiding of my mouth,
ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my mouing lips,
O Lord keepe thou the doore.
4 That I ſhould wicked workes commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates
Lord let me eate no part.

5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reproue me, and the ſame
a precious oyle ſhall be.
Such ſmiting ſhall not breake my head,
the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſerie,
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in ſtonie places downe
their Iudges ſhall be caſt:
Then ſhall they heare my words, for then
they haue a pleaſant taſt.
7 Our bones about the graues mouth,
lo ſcattred are they found:
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth vp the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do looke vp vnto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not
my ſoule forſaken be.
9 Which they haue laid to catch me in,
Lord keepe me from the ſnare:
And from the ſubtill grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 The wicked into their owne nets,
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe eſcape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Pſal. Cxlij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

BEfore the Lord God with my voyce,
I did ſend out my crie:
And with my ſtrayned voyce vnto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight,
to powre I did not ſpare:
And in the preſence of the Lord,
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my ſpirit,
my path was knowne to thee:
In way where I did walke, a ſnare
they ſlily laid for me.
4 I looked and viewd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me: and for
my ſoule none cared tho.

5 Then cride I Lord to thee, and ſaid,
my hope thou onely art:
Thou in the land of liuing art
my portion and my part.
6 Hearke to my crie, for I am brought
full low: deliuer me
From them that do me perſecute,
for me too ſtrong they be.

7 That I may praiſe thy Name, my ſoule
from priſon Lord bring out:
When thou art good to me, the iuſt
ſhall preaſſe me round about.

Domine exaudi. Pſal. Cxliij. N.

Sing this as the 145. Pſalme.

LOrd heare my prayer, hearke the plaint
that I do make to thee:
Lord in thy natiue truth and in
thy iuſtice anſwer me.
2 In iudgement with thy ſeruant, Lord,
oh enter not at all:
For iuſtified be in thy ſight,
not one that liueth ſhall.

3 The enemie hath purſude my ſoule,
my life to ground hath throwne:
And laid me in the darke, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexitie
was mine accombred ſprite:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time paſt, in all
thy workes I meditate:
Yea in thy workes I meditate,
that thy hands haue create.
6 To thee O Lord my God, lo I
do ſtretch my craning hands:
My ſoule deſireth after thee,
as do the thirſtie lands.

7 Heare me with ſpeed, my ſpirit doth faile,
hide not thy face me fro:
Elſe ſhall I be like them that downe
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy louing kindneſſe in
the morning heare and know:
For in thee is my truſt: ſhew me
the way where I ſhall go.

9 For I liſt vp my ſoule to thee,
O Lord deliuer me
From all mine enemies: for I
haue hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou
thou art my God, I ſay,

Let

Let thy good Spirit vnto the land
of mercie me conuay.

11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace
aliue do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoule,
euen for thy iuſtice ſake.
12 And for thy mercie ſlay my foes,
O Lord deſtroy them all,
That do oppreſſe my ſoule, for I
thy ſeruant am, and ſhall.

Benedictus Dom. Pſal. Cxliiij. N.

Sing this as the 133. Pſalme.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth
inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodneſſe, fort, and tower,
deliuerer and ſhield:
In him I truſt: my people he
ſubdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdeſt ſo in priſe?
Or ſonne of man, that vpon him
thou thinkeſt ſo ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
ſo paſſe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting ſhade: bow downe O Lord
the heauens, and deſcend.

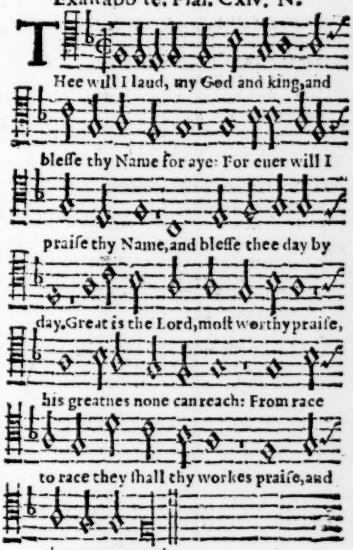
6 The mountains touch, and they ſhal ſmoke
caſt foorth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them: thine arrowes ſhoote,
conſume them with the ſame.
7 Send downe thine hand euen from aboue,
O Lord deliuer me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of ſtrangers make me free.

8 Whoſe ſubtill mouth of vanitie
and fondneſſe doth intreate:
And their right hand, is a right hand
of falſhood and deceit.
9 A new ſong will I ſing, O God,
and ſinging will I be
On Viole and on inſtrument,
ten ſtringed vnto thee.

10 Euen he it is that onely giues
deliuerance to kings:
Vnto his ſeruant Dauid helpe
from hurtfull ſword he brings.
11 From ſtrangers hand me ſaue and ſhield,
whoſe mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and ſubtiltie.

12 That our ſonnes may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as caru'd corner ſtones,
like to a pallace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with ſundry ſorts be ſound:
Our ſheepe bring thouſands, in our ſtreets
ten thouſands may abound:
14 Our Oxen be to labour ſtrong,
that none do vs inuade:
There be no going out, nor cries
within our ſtreets be made.
15 The people bleſſed are, that with
ſuch bleſſings are ſo ſtor'd:
Yea bleſſed all the people are,
whoſe God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Pſal. Cxlv. N.



5 I of thy glorious maieſtie,
the beautie will record:
And meditate vpon thy workes,
moſt wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they ſhall of thy power, and of
thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad
thy greatneſſe will not ſpare.

7 And they into the meation ſhall
breake of thy goodneſſe great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſſe
in ſinging ſhall repeate.
8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull alſo:
Of great abounding mercie, and
to anger he is ſlow.

9 Yea good to all, and all his workes
his mercie doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy workes do praiſe thee Lord,
and do thy honour ſpread.
11 Thy Saints do bleſſe thee, and they do
thy kingdomes glory ſhow:
12 And blaze thy power, to cauſe the ſonnes
of men his power to know.

The ſecond part.

13 And of his mightie kingdome eke,
to ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwayes:
And thy dominion through each age,
endures without decay.
14 The Lord vpholdeth them that fall,
their ſliding he doth ſtay.

15 The eyes of all do waite on thee,
thou doſt them all relieue:
And thou to each ſufficing food,
in ſeaſon due doſt giue.
16 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand,
and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatſoeuer do liue,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is iuſt in all his wayes,
his workes are holy all.
18 Neare all he is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the deſires which they require
that feare him, will fulfill:
And he will heare them when they crie,
and ſaue them all he will.

20 The Lord preſerues all thoſe, to him
that beare a louing heart:
But he them all that wicked are
will vtterly ſubuert.
21 My thankfull mouth ſhall gladly ſpeake
the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy Name,
for euer ſhall accord.

Lauda anima. Pſal. Cxlvj. I. H.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

MY ſoule praiſe thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confeſſe:
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time ſhall ceaſſe.
3 Truſt not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

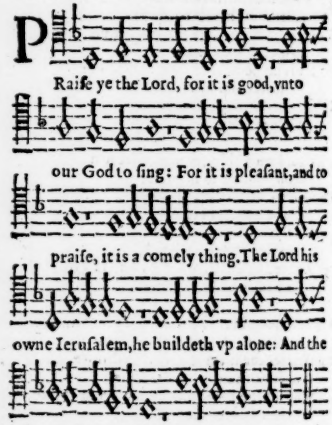
4 For why, their breath doth ſoone depart,
to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart
decay and periſh all.
5 O happie is that man I ſay,
whom Iacobs God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ſtaid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deepe,
the heauens high withall:
Which doth his word and promiſe keepe,
in truth and euer ſhall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poore and hungrie he doth feed,
and looſe the fetters ſtrong.

8 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight,
the lame to lims reſtore:
The Lord I ſay doth loue the right
and iuſt man euermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherleſſe,
and ſtranger ſad in heart:
And quit the widow from diſtreſſe,
and ill mens waies ſubuert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion ſtill ſhall raigne:
In time of all poſteritie,
for euer to remaine.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlvij. N.



3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their ſores vp doth he bind:
4 He counts the number of the ſtarres,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wiſedome infinite:
6 The Lord relieues the meeke, and throwes
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing vnto God the Lord with praiſe,
vnto the Lord reioyce:
And to our God vpon the Harpe,
aduance your ſinging voyce.
8 He couers heauen with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines he doth make
the graſſe to grow againe.

9 He giues to beaſts their food, and to
yong Rauens when they crie.
10 His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe,
nor in mans legs doth lie:
11 But in all thoſe that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend vpon
his mercies ſhining light.

The

The ſecond part.

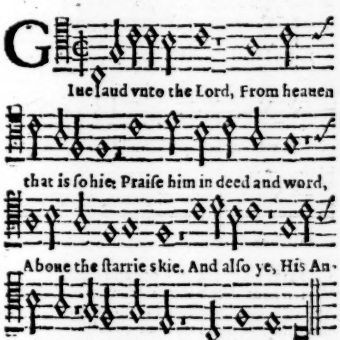
12 O praiſe the Lord Ieruſalem,
thy God O Sion praiſe:
13 For he the barres hath forged ſtrong,
wherewith thy gates he ſtayes.
14 Thy children he hath bleſt in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the floure
of wheate he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement vpon
the earth he ſendeth out:
And eke his word with ſpeedie courſe,
doth ſwiftly runne about.
16 He giueth ſnow like wooll, hoare froſt
like athes he doth ſpread:
17 Like morſels caſts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide?

18 He ſendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Iacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his iudgements, he
giues Iſrael to know.

20 With euery nation hath he not
ſo dealt, nor they haue knowne
His ſecret iudgements, ye therefore
praiſe ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxlviij. I. H.



3 Praiſe him both Moone and Sunne,
Which are ſo cleare and bright:
The ſame of you be done,
Ye gliſtring ſtarres of light:
4 And eke no leſſe,
Ye heauens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expreſſe.

6 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appeare,
All things in their degree:
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade,
For aye to laſt.

7 Extoll and praiſe Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell:
All deepes do ye the ſame,
For it becomes you well.
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, ſnow,
And ſtormes that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare.
10 Beaſts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and leſſe,
With all their pompous traine:
Princes and all iudges,
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Yong men and maides,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

13 For his Name ſhall we proue
To be moſt excellent,
Whoſe praiſe is farre aboue
The earth and firmament.
14 For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſſe
The horne of his,
And helpe them all.

15 His Saints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſſe,
The children of Iſrael,
Each one both more and leſſe.
16 And alſo they,
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. Cxlix. N.

Sing this as the 145. *Pſalme.*

SIng ye vnto the Lord our God,
a new reioycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard,
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Iſrael reioyce in him,
that made him of nothing:
And let the ſeed of Sion eke,
be ioyfull in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voyce of flute,
vnto his holy Name:

And with the timbrell and the Harpe,
ſing praiſes of the ſame.
4 For why, the Lord his pleaſure all
hath in his people ſet:
And by deliuerance he will raiſe
the meeke to glorie great.

5 With glorie and with honour now
let all his Saints reioyce:
And now aloud vpon their beds,
aduance their ſinging voice:
6 And in their mouths let be the acts
of God the mightie Lord:
And in their hands eke let them beare
a double edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their ſtately kings in chaines,
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doome,
that written is before:
This honor all his Saints ſhall haue,
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. C L. N.

Sing this as the 147. Pſalme.

YEeld vnto God the mightie Lord,
praiſe in his ſanctuarie:
And praiſe him in the firmament,
that ſhewes his power on hie.
2 Aduance his Name, and praiſe him in
his mightie acts alwaies:
According to his excellencie
of greatneſſe giue him praiſe.

3 His prayſes with the princely noyſe
of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him vpon the Viol, and
vpon the Harpe alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrell and with flute,
Organs and Virginals:
5 With ſounding Cimbals praiſe ye him,
praiſe him with loud Cimbals.

6 VVhat euer hath the benefite
of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Pſalmes.

A ſong to be ſung before morning prayer. T.B.

Sing this as the 100. Pſalme.

PRaiſe ye the Lord ye Gentiles all,
which hath brought you into his light,
O praiſe him all people mortall,
as it is moſt worthie and right.
For he is full determined,
on vs to poure out his mercie:
And the Lords truth be ye aſſured,
abideth perpetually.

Glorie be to God the Father,
and to Ieſus Chriſt his true Sonne:

With the holy Ghoſt in like manner,
now and at euery ſeaſon.

A ſong to be ſung before Euening prayer.

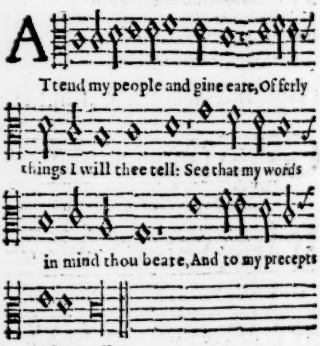
BEhold now giue heed, ſuch as be
the Lords ſeruants faithfull and true:
Come prayſe the Lord euery degree,
with ſuch ſongs as to him are due,

O ye that ſtand in the Lords houſe,
euen in our owne Gods manſion,
Praiſe ye the Lord ſo bounteous,
which worketh our ſaluation.

Liſt vp your hands in his holy place,
yea and that in the time of night:
Praiſe ye the Lord which giues all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then ſhall the Lord out of Sion,
which made heauen & earth by his power
Giue to you and your nation,
his bleſſing, mercy and fauour.
Glorie be to the Father, &c.

The X. Commandements of God. Exodus 20. W.W.



1 I am thy ſoueraigne Lord and God,
Which haue thee brought from careful thral,
And eke reclaim'd from Pharaohs rod:
Make thee no Gods on them to call:

2 Nor faſhioned forme of any thing,
In heauen or earth to worſhip it:
For I thy God by reuenging,
With grieuous plagues this ſin will ſmite.

3 Take not in vaine his holy name,
Abuſe it not after thy will:
For ſo thou mightſt ſoone purchaſe blame,
And in his wrath he would thee ſpill.

4 The Lord from work the ſeuenth day ceaſt
And brought all things to perfect end:

So

So thou and thine that day take reſt,
What to Gods heſts ye may attend.

5 Vnto thy parents honour giue,
As Gods commandements do intend:
That thou long daies and good maiſt liue,
In earth where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murther and cruell hate.
7 All filthy fornication feare.
8 See thou ſteale not in any rate.
9 Falſe witneſſe againſt no man beare.

10 Thy neighbors houſe wiſh not to haue,
His wife, or ought that he cals mine:
His field, his Oxe, his Aſſe, his ſlaue,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A prayer.

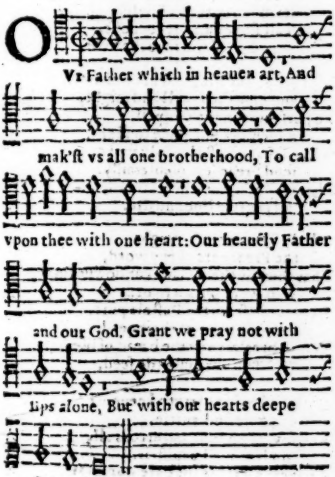
The Spirit of grace grant vs O Lord,
To keepe theſe lawes our hearts reſtore,
And cauſe vs all with one accord,
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our ſelues no ſtrength we haue,
To keepe theſe lawes after thy will:
Thy might therefore O Chriſt we craue,
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord for thy Names ſake grant vs this,
Thou art our ſtrength ô Sauiour Chriſt,
Of thee to ſpeed how ſhould we miſſe,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

To thee for euermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect,
And with the holy Spirit alwaies,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Lords Prayer. D. Coxe.



Thy bleſſed Name be ſanctified,
Thy holy word might vs enflame,
In holy life for to abide,
To magnifie thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keepe
The little flocke of thy poore ſheepe.

Thy kingdome come euen at this houre,
And henceforth euerlaſtingly:
Thine holy Ghoſt into vs poure,
With all his gifts moſt plenteouſly.
From Sathans rage and filthie band,
Defend vs with thy mightie hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heauen in earth alſo:
In trouble grant vs patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and wo.
Let not fleſh, bloud, or any ill,
Preuaile againſt thy holy will.

Giue vs this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keepe vs from warre, and from bloudſhed,
Alſo from ſickneſſe, dearth and pine.
That we may liue in quieteſſe,
Without all greedie carefulneſſe.

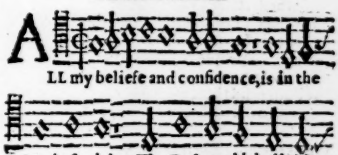
Forgiue vs our offences all,
Releue our carefull conſcience:
As we forgiue both great and ſmall,
Which vnto vs haue done offence.
Prepare vs Lord for to ſeruethee,
In perfect loue and vnitie.

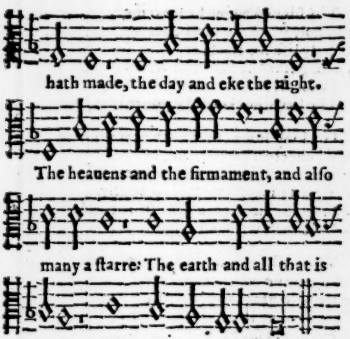
O Lord into temptation,
Leade vs not when the fiend doth rage:
To withſtand his inuaſion,
Giue power and ſtrength to euery age.
Arme and make ſtrong thy feeble hoſt,
With faith and with the holy Ghoſt.

O Lord from euill deliuer vs,
The dayes and times are dangerous:
From euerlaſting death ſaue vs,
And in our laſt need comfort vs,
A bleſſed end to vs bequeath,
Into thy hands our ſoules receiue.

For thou O Lord, art king of kings,
And thou haſt power ouer all:
Thy glorie ſhineth in all things,
In the wide world vniuerſall.
Amen, let it be done O Lord,
That we haue prayd with one accord.

The twelue Articles of the Chriſtian faith.





And in like manner I beleeue,
in Chriſt our Lord his Sonne,
Coequall with the Deitie,
and man in fleſh and bone.
Conceiued by the holy Ghoſt,
his word doth me aſſure:
And of his mother Mary borne,
yet ſhe a virgine pure.

Becauſe mankind to Sathan was
for ſinne in bond and thrall:
He came and offered vp himſelfe,
to death to ſaue vs all.
And ſuffering moſt grieuous paine,
then Pilate being iudge:
Was crucified on the croſſe,
and thereat did not grudge.

And ſo he died in the fleſh,
but quickened in the ſprite:
His body then was buried,
as is our vſe and rite.
His ſoule did after this deſcend
into the lower parts:
A dread vnto the wicked ſprites,
but ioy to faithfull hearts.

And in the third day of his death,
he roſe to life againe:
To the end he might be glorified,
out of all griefe and paine.
Aſcending to the heauens high,
to ſit in glorie ſtill,
On Gods right hand his Father deare,
according to his will.

Vntill the day of iudgement come,
when he ſhall come againe
With Angels power (yet of that day
we all be vncertaine)
To iudge all people righteouſly,
whom he hath dearely bought:
The liuing and the dead alſo,
which he hath made of nought.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to ſatisfie:

A praier to the holy Ghoſt.

The third perſon in Trinitie,
beleeue I ſtedfaſtly.
The holy and catholike Church,
that Gods word doth maintaine,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Sathan doth diſdaine.

And alſo I do truſt to haue
by Ieſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my ſinnes,
and that onely by faith.
What time all fleſh ſhall riſe againe
before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their bodily eyes,
which now do giue them light.

And then ſhall Chriſt our Sauiour,
the ſheepe and goates deuide,
And giue life euerlaſtingly,
to thoſe whom he hath tride:
Within his Realme celeſtiall,
in glorie for to reſt,
With all his holy companie
of Saints and Angels bleſt.

Which ſerue the Lord omnipotent,
obediently each houre:
To whom be all dominion,
and praiſe for euermore.

A prayer to the holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

Sing this as the 119 Pſalme.

COme holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of vs all,
Teach vs to know thy word aright,
that we do neuer fall.
O holy Ghoſt viſite our coaſt,
defend vs with thy ſhield,
Againſt all ſinne and wickedneſſe,
Lord helpe vs winne the field.

Lord keepe our King and his Councell,
and giue them will and might,
To perſeuere in thy Goſpell,
which can put ſinne to flight.
O Lord that giueſt thy holy word,
ſend Preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord,
and therein liue and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the Preachers of thy word,
That thou by them maiſt cut downe ſinne,
as it were with a ſword.
Depart not from thy Paſtors pure,
but aide them at their need:
Which breake to vs the bread of life,
whereon our ſoules do feed.

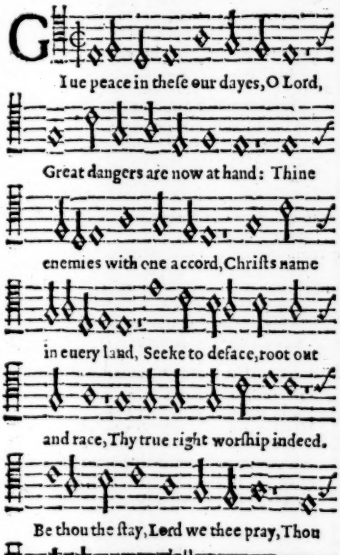
O bleſſed Spirit of truth keepe vs
in peace and vnitie,
Keepe vs from ſects and errors all,
and from all papiſtrie.
Conuert all thoſe that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light:

That they and we may well agree,
and praiſe thee day and night.

O Lord increaſe our faith in vs,
and loue ſo to abound:
That man and wife be voide of ſtriſe,
and neighbours about vs round.
In our time giue thy peace O Lord,
to nations farre and nie:
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may ſing to thee.

All glory to the Trinitie
that is of mighties moſt:
The liuing Father and the Sonne,
and eke the holy Ghoſt.
As it hath bene in all the time
that hath bene heretofore:
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be
henceforth for euermore.

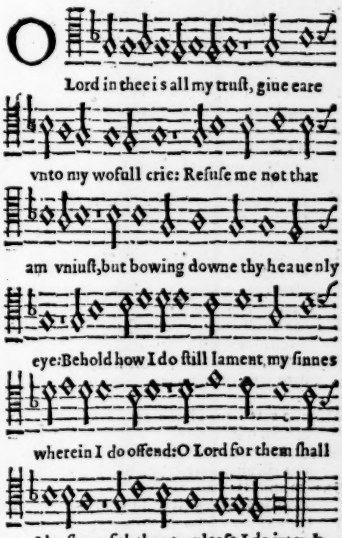
Da pacem Domine.



Giue vs that peace, that we do lacke,
Through misbeleefe and ill life:
Thy word to offer thou doeſt not lacke,
Which we vnkindly gaineſtriue,
With fire and ſword,
This healthfull word
Some perſecute and oppreſſe:
Some with the mouth,
Confeſſe the truth,
Without ſincere godlineſſe.

Giue peace, and vs thy Spirit downe ſend,
With griefe and repentance true:
Do pierce our hearts our liues to amend,
And by faith in Chriſt renew.
That feare and dread,
Warre and bloudſhed,
Through thy ſweet mercie and grace,
May from vs flide:
Thy truth may bide,
And ſhine in euery place.

The Lamentation.



No, no, not ſo, thy will is bent,
to deale with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they ſhall repent,
thou grantſt with ſpeed their iuſt deſire.
To thee therefore ſtill ſhall I crie,
to waſh away my ſinfull crime:
Thy bloud O Lord is not yet drie,
but that it may helpe me in time.

Haſte thee O Lord haſte thee, I ſay,
to powre on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall flit away,
in heauen with thee I may haue place:
Where thou doſt reigne eternally,
with God which once did downe thee ſend,
Where Angels ſing continually:
to thee be praiſe world without end.

A Thankſgiuing after the receiuing of the Lords Supper.

Sing this as the 137. Pſalme.

THe Lord be thanked for his gifts,
and mercies euermore:
That he doth ſhew vnto his Saints,
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot ſo praiſe the Lord,
as he doth right deſerue:
Our hearts cannot of him ſo thinke,
as he doth vs preſerue.

His benefites they be ſo great,
to vs that be but ſinne:
That at our hands for recompence,
there is no hope to winne.
O ſinfull fleſh, that thou ſhouldſt haue
ſuch mercies of the Lord:
Thou doeſt deſerue more worthily
of him to be abhord.

Nought elſe but ſin and wretchedneſſe,
doth reſt within our hearts:
And ſtubburnly againſt the Lord,
we daily play our parts.
The Sunne aboue in firmament,
that is to vs a light:
Doth ſhew it ſelfe more cleare and pure,
then we be in his ſight.

The heauens aboue, and all therein,
more holy are then we:
They ſerue the Lord in their eſtate,
each one in his degree.
They do not ſtriue for maſterſhip,
nor ſlacke their office ſet:
But ſerue the Lord, and do his will,
hate is to them no let.

Alſo the earth, and all therein,
of God it is in awe,
It doth obſerue the Formers will,
by skilfull natures law.
The ſea and all that is therein,
doth bend when God doth becke:
The ſpirits beneath do tremble all,
and feare his wrathfull checke.

But we alas, for whom all theſe
were made them for to rule,
Do not ſo know or loue the Lord,
as doth the Oxe or Mule.
A law he gaue for vs to know,
what was his holy will:
He would vs good, but we would not
auoide the thing is ill.

Not one of vs that ſeeketh out
the Lord of life to pleaſe:
Nor do the thing that might vs leade
to Chriſt and quiet eaſe.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny:
And he againe of his good will
would not that we ſhould die.

Therefore when remedie was none,
to bring vs vnto life:
The Sonne of God our fleſh he tooke,
to end our mortall ſtrife.
And all the law of God the Lord,
he did it full obey:
And for our ſinnes vpon the croſſe,
his bloud our debts did pay.

And that we ſhould not yet forget
what good he to vs wrought:
A ſigne he left our eyes to tell,
that he our bodies bought:
In bread and wine here viſible,
vnto thine eyes and taſt:
His mercies great thou maiſt record,
if that his Spirit thou haſt.

As once the corne did liue and grow,
and was cut downe with ſithe:
And threſhed out with many ſtripes,
out from his huske to driue:
And as the mill with violence,
did teare it out ſo ſmall:
And made it like to earthly duſt,
not ſparing it at all.

And as the ouen with fier hote,
did cloſe it vp with heate:
And all this done that I haue ſaid,
that it ſhould be our meate:
So was the Lord in his ripe age,
cut downe by cruell death:
His ſoule he gaue in torments great,
and yeelded vp his breath.

Becauſe that he to vs might be
an euerlaſting bread:
With much reproch and torments great,
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleaſant time,
are preſſed very ſore,
And plucked downe when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more:

Becauſe the iuice that in them is,
as comfortable drinke,
We might receiue, and ioyfull be,
when ſorrowes make vs ſhrinke:
So Chriſtes bloud out preſſed was,
with nailes and eke with ſpeare:
The iuice whereof doth ſaue all thoſe,
that rightly do him feare.

And as the cornes by vnitie,
into one loafe are knit:
So is the Lord and his whole Church,
though he in heauen ſit.
As many grapes make but one wine,
ſo ſhould we be but one:
In faith and loue in Chriſt aboue,
and vnto Chriſt alone.

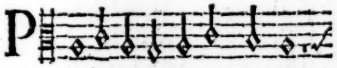
Leading a life without all ſtriſe,
in quiet reſt and peace:
From enuie and from malice both,
our hearts and tongues to ceaſe.
Which if we do, then ſhall we ſhew,
that we his choſen be:

By

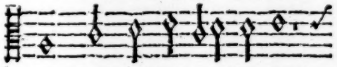
By faith in him to leade a life,
as alwayes willed he.

And that we may ſo do indeed,
God ſend vs all his grace:
Then after death we ſhall be ſure,
with him to haue a place.

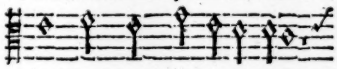
R. W.



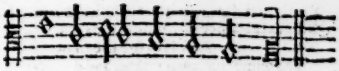
Reſerue vs Lord, by thy deare word,



From Turke and Pope defend vs Lord:



Which both would thruſt out of his throne,



Our Lord Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne.

Lord Ieſus Chriſt, ſhew forth thy might,
That thou art Lord of Lords by right:
Thy poore afflicted flocke defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

God holy Ghoſt our comforter,
Be our patron, helpe and ſuccour:
Giue vs one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in vs increaſe.

Thou liuing God in perſons three,
Thy Name be praiſed in vnitie:
In all our need ſo vs defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

FINIS.

A godly Prayer to be ſaid at all times.

HOnour and prayſe be giuen vnto thee (O Lord God almightie) moſt deare Father of heauen, for all thy mercies and louing kindnes ſhewed vnto vs, in that it hath pleaſed thy gracious goodnes, freely and of thine owne accord, to elect and chuſe vs to ſaluation, before the beginning of the world. And euen like continuall thanks be giuen vnto thee for creating vs after thine owne image, for redeeming vs with the precious bloud of thy deare Sonne when we were vtterly loſt: for ſanctifying vs with thy holy Spirit, in the reuelation and knowledge of thy word, helping & ſuccoring vs in all dangers of bodie and ſoule: for comforting vs ſo fatherly in al our tribulations & perſecutions: for ſparing vs ſo long, and giuing vs ſo large a time of repentance. Theſe benefits, ô moſt merciful Father, like as we acknowledge to haue receiued them of thy onely goodneſſe, euen ſo we beſeech thee for thy deare Sonne Ieſus Chriſts ſake, to grant vs alwaies thy holy Spirit, wher by we may continually grow in thankfulneſſe towards thee, to be led into all ruth, and comforted in all aduerſities. O Lord ſtrengthen our faith: kindle it more in feruentneſſe and loue towards thee and our neighbor for thy ſake. Suffer vs not, moſt deare Father, to receiue thy word any more in vaine: but grant vs alwaies the aſſiſtance of thy holy Spirit, that in heart, word and deed, we may ſanctifie and do worſhip to thy name: helpe to amplifie and increaſe thy kingdome, and whatſoeuer thou ſendeſt, we may be heartily well content with thy good pleaſure and will: let vs not lacke the thing O Father, without the which we cannot ſerue thee; but bleſſe thou ſo all the works of our hands, that we may haue ſufficient, and not be chargeable, but rather helpefull vnto others. Be mercifull O Lord, to our offences: and ſeeing our debt is great which thou haſt forgiuen vs in Ieſus Chriſt, make vs to loue thee & our neighbors ſo much the more. Be thou our Father, Captaine, and defender in all temptation. Hold thou vs by thy mercifull hand, that we may be deliuered from all inconueniences, and end our liues in the ſanctifying and honoring of thy holy name, through Ieſus Chriſt our Lord and onely Sauiour. So be it.

Let thy mighty hand and outſtretched arme (O Lord) be ſtill our defence, thy mercie and louing kindneſſe in Ieſus Chriſt thy deare Sonne our ſaluation: thy true and holy word our inſtruction: thy grace and holy Spirit our comfort and conſolation, vnto the end and in the end. So be it.

A Confeſſion for all eſtates and times.

OEternall God and moſt mercifull Father, we confeſſe and acknowledge here before thy diuine maieſtie, that we are miſerable ſinners, conceiued and borne in ſinne and iniquitie, ſo that in vs there is no goodneſſe: for the fleſh enermore rebelleth againſt the ſpirit, whereby we continually tranſgreſſe thy holy precepts and commandements, & ſo purchaſe to our ſelues, through thy iuſt iudgement, death

death and damnation. Notwithstanding (O heauenly Father) forasmuch as we are displeased with our selues for the sinnes that we haue committed against thee, and do vnfainedly repent vs of the same: we most humbly beseech thee for Iesus Christs sake to shew thy mercy on vs, to forgiue vs all our sinnes, and to increase thy holy Spirit in vs, that we acknowledging from the bottome of our hearts our owne vnrighteousnes, may from hencefoorth not onely mortifie our vnfull lusts and affections, but also bring foorth such fruites as may be agreeable to thy most holy will: not for the worthinesse thereof, but for the merits of thy dearely beloued Sonne Iesus Christ our onely Sauiour, whom thou hast alreadie giuen an oblation and offering for our sinnes, and for whose sake we are certainely perswaded, that thou wilt deny vs nothing that we shall aske in his name, according to thy will. For thy Spirit doth assure our consciences, that thou art our mercifull Father, and so louest vs thy children thorough him, that nothing is able to remoue thy heauenly grace and fauor from vs. To thee therefore, O Father, with the Sonne, and the holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end, So be it.

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Magnificat anima mea.
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The Lamentation of a ſinner
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Theſe yee ſhall haue after the end of the Pſalmes.

Praiſe the Lord, O ye Gent.
Behold now giue heed.
Attend my people.
The Lords prayer.
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A prayer to the holy Ghoſt.
Da pacem.
O Lord in thee is all my.
A thankſgiuing.
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FINIS.